



LAST WEEK'S FAIR

Up to Past High Standards in Every Particular

THURSDAY, BIG DAY

Bedford Ball Team Lost to Everett and Won From Wolfsburg—Rain Decreased the Crowd.

The annual exhibition of the Bedford County Agricultural Society held last week was a success in every particular, despite the showers which prevented many from attending.

As usual, Thursday was the big day of the week so far as numbers were concerned, though the other days were equally good so far as exhibits, races, amusements, etc., were concerned.

In many departments the number of exhibits exceeded those of former years.

The displays of stock, buggies, wagons, machinery, farm products, fancy work, etc., were very creditable. The races were fair and good, and the free amusements were all that could be expected. The order was good throughout the week and the management deserves credit for the manner in which it was conducted.

The ball games seemed to be the centre of attraction.

Thursday's Ball Game
The Everett team won Thursday's game by the score of 5 to 2. The score follows:

EVERETT.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Reader, ss	3	0	0	2	5	0
Smith, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0
J. Herman, 1b	4	0	0	12	0	1
Sponsler, 3b	4	1	0	1	0	0
Foor, c	4	1	2	8	0	0
Pepple, 2b	4	1	1	2	1	0
G. Herman, lf	4	1	0	1	1	0
Putt, p	4	0	1	0	5	0
Miller, rf	3	0	1	1	0	0

Totals 33 5 6 27 12 1

BEDFORD.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Allen, lf	4	1	1	0	1	0
Miller, ss	4	0	1	2	3	0
Whitmore, 2b	2	0	0	0	1	0
Benton, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	1
Leasure, p	3	1	1	0	8	1
Whetstone, c	3	0	0	11	1	0
Plank, cf	4	0	0	0	1	0
Hersberger, rf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Brice, 1b	2	0	0	13	0	2

Totals 30 2 5 27 18 4

Everett . . . 3 0 0 0 2 0 0—5
Bedford . . . 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
Two-base hits—Leasure, Foor.
First on balls—Putt, 2; off Leasure, 2. Struck out—by Putt, 5; Leasure, 9. Left on bases—Everett, 6; Bedford, 8. Hit by pitcher—Smith, 2; Miller. Time of game—1 hr. 5 min. Umpires—Smith, Hale.

Friday's Ball Game
On Friday Bedford won the third game of the week by defeating the Wolfsburg team by the score of 8 to 6. The score follows:

WOLFSBURG.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Dahl, lf	5	2	2	2	1	2
Plancher, 1b	5	1	2	0	0	0
Sponsler, 3b	5	1	2	0	1	0
Herman, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0
Williamson, cf	5	0	3	1	0	0
O. Whetstone, c	4	1	0	10	2	0
W. Whetstone, p	5	0	0	2	3	0
R. Smith, 2b	3	1	1	0	2	0
Ickes, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0

Totals 40 6 11 24 9 3

BEDFORD.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Benton, 3b	4	2	3	1	1	0
Miller, ss	5	1	2	1	2	0
Allen, lf	5	2	3	7	2	0
Whitmore, 2b	4	2	1	1	0	0
Whitmore, 2b	4	2	1	1	0	0
H. Smith, c	4	0	0	16	1	0
Hersberger, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Brice, rf	2	1	0	1	0	1
Baylor, p	4	0	0	0	2	0

Totals 36 8 12 27 8 1

Wolfsburg . . 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—6
Bedford . . . 2 0 0 0 4 1 0—8
Two-base hits—Benton, Miller, Allen, Williamson. First on balls—off Whetstone, 3; off Baylor, 3. Struck out—by Whetstone, 7; by Baylor, 13. Left on bases—Wolfsburg, 8; Bedford, 10. Double plays—Smith-Whetstone; W. Whetstone-Williamson-O. Whetstone. Time of game—1 hr. 10 min. Umpires—Miller, Souser.

Mrs. Sarah M. Beegle
Mrs. Sarah M. Beegle died in Schellsburg on Thursday, September 21, at the age of 76 years, nine months and 22 days. She is survived by five sons and two daughters: Calvin J., of Braddock, Herbert O., of Boswell, Frank M., of Oil City, W. J. and John S., of Schellsburg, Mrs. Sarah O. Ickes of Cessna and Mrs. Anna E. Stewart of Martinsburg. Two brothers and one sister are living: W. W. Sleek of Saxton, Jacob Sleek of Indiana and Mrs. Rebecca Sellers of Bedford.

The funeral services were held in the Mt. Smith M. E. Church on Saturday, September 23, conducted by Rev. H. W. Bender. Interment was made in Mt. Smith Cemetery.

FIRE AT EVERETT

Riverside Planing Mill Destroyed—Workmen's Tools Burned.

Everett sustained a \$12,000 loss by fire late Friday night in the total destruction of the Riverside Planing Mill. The fire is of unknown origin and the loss is partly covered by \$5,000 insurance. The stock is owned by a company of Everett business men, who employ S. Drake as their manager.

Everett men are employed in the mill, and their own tools, valued at about \$800, were destroyed by the fire, one man losing over \$100 worth. A larger and better building will be erected on the old site and work will begin at once.

Baltzer Fletcher

The death of Baltzer Fletcher occurred at his home on Spring Street Wednesday night at 11 o'clock. Deceased was born in May 1855 and was aged 56 years. He was the son of John and Lavenia Fletcher, deceased.

In 1877 he was united in marriage with Sarah Bowles of Bedford to whom were born nine children, three of whom, with the wife, and four brothers survive, namely, Florence, Minnie and Vernon, of Bedford; Shannon Fletcher of Altoona, W. S., William H. and Albert W., all of Bedford.

Deceased followed the trade of plasterer until employed by the Bedford Planing Mill Company under the management of A. G. Steiner, to whom he gave twenty-seven years of faithful service. As a man of upright character and moral integrity, genial in disposition, a good citizen, devoted husband and father, his demise is a loss to the community.

The funeral services will be held from his late home on Spring Street Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. V. Ganoe, pastor of the Methodist Church, of which deceased was a member. Interment in Bedford Cemetery.

Henry D. Kipp

Henry D. Kipp died at the home of his son-in-law, J. Frank Russell, on Wednesday, September 27, of kidney trouble, aged 73 years, three months and eight days.

Mr. Kipp was born at Geneva, N. Y., June 19, 1838. On August 29, 1855, he was united in marriage with Miss Mary A. Stainton, who with the following children survives: Mrs. J. A. Kramer of Elizabeth City, N. C., Mrs. J. Frank Russell of Bedford and F. S. Kipp of Lawton, Mich. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. J. H. Shearer of Elmira, N. Y.

Funeral services were held at the Russell home here on Wednesday, conducted by Rev. J. Albert Eyer, and yesterday the remains were removed to Elizabeth City, N. C., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Russell, for interment.

Mr. Kipp was a Civil War veteran, having been Captain of Co. E, 126 N. Y. Infantry. Soon after the war he removed to North Carolina, where he engaged in the lumber business. Later he moved to Michigan, where he lived a retired life until last winter when he and his wife came to Bedford to make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Russell. He had been a man of strong physique and possessed many sterling qualities of character, which caused him to be admired and respected by all who knew him.

Mrs. Malinda Perdew

Mrs. Malinda Perdew died suddenly at her home in Bean's Cove Friday afternoon, September 22, aged 80 years. Her husband, Elijah Perdew, died April 17, 1911. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. Estelle Gibson of Frankstown, John M. and Frank A., of Cumberland, Martin L., Emory C. and Thomas E., of Bean's Cove. The funeral services were held Sunday morning, September 24, in Bean's Cove Church. Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Mrs. Harvey Shippy

Mrs. Sylvia W., wife of Harvey Shippy, died at her home on Dry Ridge Saturday, September 16, aged 26 years, six months and 12 days. She was a daughter of Isaac and Elizabeth Wolford and was born in Bedford County March 4, 1885. Her husband and three sons, Charles, Elmer and Edward, survive. She is also survived by four brothers and one sister, Emanuel, William, Calvin, Edward and Elsie Wolford.

The funeral services were held in Trinity Reformed Church, Dry Ridge, Tuesday, September 19, conducted by Rev. Emmet M. Adair. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery.

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chatter About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Mr. Clarence A. Points is spending his vacation in Altoona.

Mrs. J. W. Penrose and son are spending a few days at Mann's Choice.

Mrs. J. Cal Corle and daughter Marian, of Reading, are guests of Mrs. John O. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Points and son, Mr. William H. Points, are spending some time at Atlantic City.

Mr. John H. Nicodemus of Wichita, Kas., is the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Harrison Hartley, East-Pitt Street.

Messrs. John W. Pensyl of Bedford, Rt. 3, and J. C. Kinzey of Schellsburg, Rt. 1, were among recent visitors at our office.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kellinger, of Wilkesburg, and Mr. P. M. Beegle of Pittsburgh are guests at the home of Mr. Fred J. Beegle, north of town.

Miss Ada Diehl of Pleasant Valley and Mrs. Ethel M. Diehl of Philadelphia spent last Tuesday with Miss Minnie Zimmers of Bedford, Rt. 2.

Mrs. Ray Eggleston returned to her home in Philadelphia on Monday, after spending a few weeks at the home of her father, Mr. D. W. Prosser.

Messrs. Benjamin F. Garver and H. W. Dunlap, of Wheeling, W. Va., are spending some time with Mr. Garver's mother, Mrs. W. Clay Lutz, East Pitt Street.

Messrs. W. S. Holderbaum and W. A. Grazer, of New Paris, and James A. Diehl of Mann's Choice, Rt. 1, were among the callers at our office the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Anders, of Altoona, and William Anders of Indiana were guests last week of their relatives, Mr. Ed. Berkhelmier and family, of Bedford, Rt. D. 2.

Mrs. Ethel M. Diehl returned to Philadelphia last week after spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smouse, of Lutzville, and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waggoner, of Rochester, are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Gates. They expect to return home on Monday and will be accompanied by Mrs. Gates.

Mr. Harry Hartley, who has been spending some time at his home here, will leave this morning on a visit to his brother, Mr. Frank Hartley, at York, after which he will go to Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ridenour are spending a week with relatives in Oakland, Md. They made the trip on Monday in their auto and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Van Ormer, who returned to Bedford on Tuesday.

Mrs. Dr. J. A. Clark and Mrs. Dr. S. F. Statler are in attendance this week, as representatives of Bedford Presbyterian Church, at the meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of Huntingdon Presbytery in Altoona.

Mrs. David Kauffman and daughter, Miss Ella, of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. David Nawgel and daughter Alice and Misses Rose and Laura Nawgel, of Holden, Mo., will return home this morning, after spending the past two weeks with relatives and friends in Bedford.

Lillian Potts

Miss Lillian May Potts, a waitress in the Brunswick Hotel, Windber, was found on Saturday, September 23, in her room, writhing in agonies resulting from drinking a large quantity of carbolic acid. She was beyond medical aid and died within a short time after friends found her.

She was a daughter of S. Sylvester and Susan Potts and was born at Daley, Somerset County, May 3, 1889. Her mother died several years ago. Besides her father, who lives at New Paris, she is survived by one sister and three brothers, Mrs. Harvey Nunemaker of New Paris, E. M. Potts of Schellsburg, W. R. of Windber and Kenneth at home.

The funeral services were held Tuesday, September 26, in the Christian Church, near Daley, conducted by Rev. W. F. Conley. Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Miss Potts was highly respected by all who knew her. A large number of friends attended the funeral.

NINE ARRESTS

Alleged Violators of the Liquor Laws Will Appear in Court.

On Monday Dr. C. C. Dibert, Frank W. Jordan, Frank W. Jordan, Jr., and Ed. D. Heckerman, druggists, and William O'Donnell, Ed. Dill, Spencer McLaughlin and Amos Harris, all of Bedford, and Thomas Mellett of Everett were arrested on charges of violating the liquor laws of the state. They were taken before Squire J. R. Irvine and gave bail in the sum of \$1,000 each for their appearance at court.

The arrests were made by two detectives, William E. Payne and Edward Bradley, who came here about two weeks ago, who pretended to be working on or seeking employment on the state road. But three of those who were taken into custody demanded hearings. Against all of these one or both of the detectives testified. E. M. Pennell, Esq., represented the prosecution and Hon. J. H. Longenecker appeared for some of the defendants.

There are many rumors, pro and con, the truth or falsity of which will be established when the cases come up for trial in court.

Court Proceedings

At the weekly session of court held by Associate Judges Brice and Huff yesterday the report of M. H. Kramer, John E. Garlinger and Robert C. Smith, appointed to inspect a road at Lybarger's fording in Londonderry Township, was filed and approved.

In the matter of the petition of citizens of Monroe Township for the appointment of an Inspector of Elections to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of George Smith, was read and filed, and on motion William Snyder, of J. F., was appointed. Court adjourned to meet on Friday, October 6, at 10 o'clock.

HARVEST HOME SERVICES

Held in Trinity Lutheran Church Last Sunday.

Harvest Home services were held last Sunday in Trinity Lutheran Church. The auditorium was beautifully decorated with fruit, vegetables and different kinds of grain. Rev. Wieand delivered an appropriate sermon in the morning and in the evening the following musical program was rendered:

Prelude—Violin, Pilgrims Chorus; "The Call of Christ," Choir, Solo and Chorus, "What Shall the Harvest Be?" H. E. Wieand and Male Choir; Anthem, "Bringing His Sheaves With Him," Choir; Male Quartette, Fred, Milton and Raymond Sammel and H. B. Cessna; Solo, Fred Sammel, Thank Offering; Violin Solo, Traumer, Raymond Sammel; Anthem, "Harvest Time is Near," Choir, Duet, "Hope Beyond," H. A. Cook and H. E. Wieand; Quintette, "Now the Day is Over," Mrs. Gump, Ellen Morgart, Mary Bittinger, Raymond Sammel and H. B. Cessna; Solo, "O Salutaris," H. A. Cook; Duet, Mrs. Gump and Miss Cessna, Male Chorus, "Nearer My God to Thee," Male Choir.

Hartman-Duncan

One of the most notable weddings ever solemnized in Hollidaysburg was that of James Dennitson Hartman and Miss Mary Stevenson Duncan at the home of the bride Wednesday evening, September 27. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Alan Russell, former rector of St. James' Episcopal Church. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Duncan and is well known here.

Child Killed by Fall

Herbert Deibaugh, aged 12 years, an adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Frazey of Everett, fell from a chestnut tree close to the school house shortly after noon on Wednesday and was instantly killed. He fell about 25 feet and hit on his head.

The funeral services will be held at Mt. Pleasant Church and will be conducted by Rev. Matter of Everett, assisted by Rev. Slonaker.

Delightful Entertainment

Thursday evening, October 5, a delightful entertainment will be given in Assembly Hall by Mrs. Mary D. Bacon Morse, reader and impersonator, assisted by Mrs. George Jacobs, Miss Charlotte Jones, Miss Cora McGirr and other musical talent.

The entertainment will begin at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 and 35 cents. Tickets on sale at Dull's drug store and at the door.

Mrs. Morse comes here highly recommended. It is evident from newspaper reports that she pleases her audiences. The program will be of a miscellaneous nature, and we predict a delightful evening.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Noah E. Hurd of Norton, Md., and Mary A. Bise of Ryt were granted a marriage license in Ebensburg on Tuesday.

About sixty guests attended the house warming at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stiver, South Richard Street, last evening.

Mrs. Carrie V. Dallard of Mann's Choice will hold her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, September 29 and 30.

At the annual session of the United Brethren Conference held in Huntingdon last week, Rev. I. H. Dean was appointed pastor at New Paris.

Miss Lizzie M. Bain entertained her school Monday evening on J. Howard Feight's lawn in honor of Master Charles Donald Feight's sixth birthday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Horton, of Huntingdon, at the Blair Memorial Hospital on Wednesday, September 20. Mrs. Horton was formerly Miss Ella Heckerman of this place.

During the period from August 25 to September 25, the Bedford postoffice delivered 13,870 pieces of second-class mail matter paid at the pound rate.

William E. Beam, Master of Bedford Masonic Lodge, attended the laying of the cornerstone of the new Masonic home at Elizabethtown on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wilson, of Johnstown, will celebrate their silver wedding anniversary this evening by entertaining about 200 guests. They were married in Everett on September 29, 1886.

Rev. Edward F. Reimer returns to Bedford this week after a vacation spent in Easton, Pennsylvania, and at the seashore, and all the services of the Presbyterian Church will be resumed on Sunday.

The following students from this county are enrolled at the Millersville State Normal: Roy S. Claycomb, Lloyd and Samuel Stayer, Samuel Shuss, Marion S. Ritehey, Ethel Dibert, Clement Fetter and Laura O. Tector.

W. H. Ayres, who for some time has had charge of butter making at Echo Vale Creamery, has purchased the restaurant and ice cream parlor of James Ford at Everett. The Gazette wishes him success in the restaurant business.

Rev. F. W. McGuire of Saxton has received the unanimous vote of the Church of God at Chambersburg as their pastor for next year. He has also received the vote of his own church and expects to remain in Saxton for the next year.

The trustees of Juniata College have announced that Prof. I. Harvey Blumbaugh, who has been serving as Acting President of the College, has been elected President, and entered upon his duties with the opening of the college year, 1911-12.

The Woman's Circle of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Rummage Sale in the basement of the church Friday and Saturday, September 29 and 30. On Saturday the special feature is a "market," the kind famed for bargains; open in the evening. The public is cordially invited.

On Tuesday of this week Messrs. H. H. Wilson, Calvin and W. Scott Lysinger, of Bedford, and their brother Martin of Lincoln, Neb., who is their guest, made an automobile trip to Fort Littleton to visit an aunt, Mrs. Sophia Gerwin, who is 91 years of age. They made the trip in H. H. Lysinger's car.

On Friday of last week, Miss Edith V. Smith, a member of the class that graduated from the Bedford High School last spring, left for Frederick, Md., to enter Woman's College. She was accompanied by her brother, Corie H. Smith. On Monday of this week Misses Helen and Hazel Barnett and Miss Juliet Wright, also members of the class of '11, Bedford High School, accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. J. Anson Wright, left for Bryn Mawr, where they entered the college of the same name.

Claycomb-Brown

Thursday of last week Squire J. Reed Irvine united in marriage John W. Claycomb of King Township and Sarah E. Brown of Pavia.

PEANUT FACTORY NEWS

More Help Needed to Supply the Increased Demand—Large Payroll.

The average pay per girl at the Peanut Factory last week was \$7.97; the highest amount earned by any one girl for the week was \$11.83; the total weekly payroll was \$856.

The factory has been compelled to drop one salesman and discontinue making all its penny candies because of a scarcity of girls and women. If twenty more girls or women can be secured, the payroll can be run up to \$50,000 a year, which is all brought in from the outside and is practically all spent in our home stores.

Mr. Heckerman promises a still larger factory if he can secure sufficient hands to produce his goods.

Licensed in Cumberland to Wed

Marriage licenses were issued in Cumberland this week to the following Bedford County persons: John M. Corley of West End and Malinda B. Wagerman of Buffalo Mills; James H. Franz of Cumberland and Zella Zembower of Cumberland Valley; Nicholas F. Burkett and Annie Nosker, both of Bedford; Lester M. Leydig of Fossilville and Zora L. Bohn of Buffalo, N. Y.; James W. Clark and Minnie M. Lawrence, both of Bedford, and William P. Oliver of Hyndman and Nellie E. Mason of Cook's Mills.

Marriage Licenses

John Albert Lee and Sophia S. Detwiler, both of Baker's Summit. John William Claycomb of King Township and Sarah E. Brown of Pavia.

George I. Amick and Maggie Imbler, both of Woodbury Township. James H. Mills and Pearl Morris, both of Monroe.

Harry C. Young and Mary Lowry, both of Hopewell.

Philip R. Diehl and Fannie P. England, both of Colerain.

Chalmer L. Morgart and Alice G. Miller, both of West Providence.

Mrs. C. O. Johnson

Mrs. Mollie, wife of Dr. C. O. Johnson, died at her home at Claysburg Friday afternoon, September 22, aged 39 years, three months and 21 days. She was a daughter of Henry and Flora Weyandt and was born at Imber, May 1, 1872. Her husband and six children survive. Her parents, four brothers and one sister, Miss Lillie Weyandt, of Imber are also living. The funeral services were held Sunday morning, September 24, in the Reformed Church at Claysburg and were conducted by Rev. A. F. Nace of Juniata and Rev. H. H. Spahn of Claysburg. Interment was made in the Reformed Cemetery at Claysburg.

I. O. O. F. at Huntingdon

Last Friday night delegations of Odd Fellows from Bedford, Blair, Center, Huntingdon and Mifflin Counties went to Huntingdon where a grand rally had been arranged for. They had with them one hundred and twenty-five candidates for the three Encampment Degrees. The degrees were conferred on these candidates by Temple Degree Team of Temple Encampment, No. 100, of Philadelphia. This team has taken the first prize before the Sovereign Grand Lodge during the past four years and were on the return trip from Indianapolis on a similar mission.

The meeting was held in the Opera House and was attended by several hundred Encampment Odd Fellows. Peace Branch Encampment, No. 114, of Bedford, through its special organizer, had 31 candidates in this class. The Grand Encampment met in special session in Huntingdon lodge room and conferred the Grand Encampment Degree on 63 Past Chief Patriarchs.

This was one of the most successful gatherings of Odd Fellows held for many years in Central Pennsylvania. The H. & B. T. train was held for over two hours to accommodate the boys from this section.

Henry Geible

Henry Geible died at his home near Osterburg Saturday afternoon, September 23, of injuries sustained in falling down a flight of stairs in a grist mill at Spring Meadow. He was aged 80 years, 11 months and 21 days, and had been a good citizen and a faithful Christian. His wife and six sons survive: John of Loysburg, Milton of Pittsburg, George, Lewis, William and Grant, of Ohio.

The funeral services were held Monday morning, September 25, in the St. Clairsville Lutheran Church, conducted by Rev. H. C. Salem. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery.

A Mere Child

By MOLLIE K. WETHERELL

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"Pa," said Mrs. Tuttle one day, "I've been thinking about Dolly a good deal lately. I'm worried about her."

"What's the matter with her?"

"Why, she's kind of going downhill. She's lost flesh lately and doesn't eat enough to keep a bird alive."

"It may be that she's got to an age where she needs more society."

"She has plenty of girl friends."

"Quite likely she'd like to see something of young men."

"What! Barely sixteen and wants to meet young men! What are you thinking of, pa?"

"My mother was married at seventeen."

"That was a long while ago. Girls don't think about the young men now before they're twenty and don't marry much before they're twenty-four or twenty-five. Those who go to college don't graduate before twenty-two. Besides, Doll is young for her age. I've been in hopes that my old friend Deborah Simmons' son Charlie and Doll might make a match, but she doesn't seem to take to him."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he came here the other day with a message from his mother. I sent Doll down to see him, and, going down myself later, I saw them sitting in the parlor both upright and so far apart that I wondered how they could hear each other. Doll looked as flustered as a fish just out of water."

"Can't you get her used to him?"

"I'm going to try. I'll invite him to dinner, and after we are finished we can leave them alone together."

A few days later Charlie Simmons sat opposite Dolly Tuttle at table, her father and mother being at opposite ends. The young man endeavored to keep up a conversation, but Dolly munched in silence. Indeed, the dinner was by no means a success. After dinner Mr. Tuttle said he would smother in the library, and Mrs. Tuttle thought she would keep him company with her work.

"Did you ever see any one so stiff in presence of a young man?" said the wife. "She didn't dare look at him."

"He had a hard time of it, I'll admit," replied the husband. "When I was a boy, if a girl was as upbush as that I would have dropped her like a cold potato. I'm afraid my little girl will be one of the old maid kind. She's not responsive."

"What'll I do with her?"

"There's one thing you might try. There's nothing like contrariness to produce results. If you were to tell her that on no account must she fall in love with Charlie she might do it. Forbidden fruit is very attractive."

"Why, Doll is such a child she wouldn't know what I meant by falling in love. Besides, I don't intend that she shall marry before she's at least twenty. What I'm doing for her is to draw her out of herself and get her to take more interest in things."

At this point Charlie came into the room and said he must go. His mother was alone at home and would feel uneasy about him. She always worried when he was out after dark. He said he had enjoyed the evening very much, but if there had been any joy his hosts had seen no evidence of it. "He hasn't stayed twenty minutes after dinner," said Mrs. Tuttle.

"We can't blame him," replied her husband. "I think you'd better try something else on Doll. She evidently doesn't take to the young man's plan."

But Mrs. Tuttle was not inclined to give the matter up so easily. It may have been that her own contrariness had something to do with it. At any rate, she concluded to discover what opposition would do with Dollie. She called her into her bedroom one morning and told her that on no account should she fall in love with Charlie Simmons since there were insurmountable obstacles to their marriage. Dollie opened her eyes very wide, kept them fixed on her mother for a few moments, then turned and walked out of the room without a word.

"I do believe," said Mrs. Tuttle in speaking of the scene to her husband, "that the child didn't understand what I was talking about."

It looked after this as if Mrs. Tuttle had taken exactly the wrong course to bring the two young people together. Charlie did not come near them, and Dollie never spoke of him. She seemed to be going downhill faster than before. She was pale and thin and seemed to be in a constant state of dread. Her parents begged her to permit them to send for a physician to discover if there was any inherent weakness in her, but she would not consent.

Dollie usually kept her room late in the morning. One morning just before Mr. Tuttle went to business Mrs. Tuttle called to him to come upstairs. He found her in their daughter's room, which was empty. Mrs. Tuttle held a bit of paper in her hand, and a benign smile was on her face.

"Read that," she said, handing the note to her husband.

The missive had been placed on the girl's bureau and informed her parents that she had gone away with Charlie Simmons, to whom she had been married for several months. After having so long deceived her father and mother she could not face them with this confession, but she hoped they would forgive her.

Mr. Tuttle returned his wife's smile, and the young couple were directed to return immediately.

CATARH SUFFERERS

If You Don't Know About HYOMEI

Try It at F. W. Jordan's Risk.

Nearly every reader of The Gazette has read about HYOMEI, but many of them continue to suffer from catarrh just because they do not exactly understand just what HYOMEI is.

To these sufferers F. W. Jordan says you don't have to know anything about HYOMEI except that you breathe it and that it does not contain cocaine or opium or any harmful drug.

You can find out all about HYOMEI without taking any chances whatever. Just get an outfit today, read the simple instructions, give it a fair trial and then if you are not willing to say that it is the best remedy for catarrh you have ever used F. W. Jordan will gladly return your money.

A complete HYOMEI outfit costs but \$1.00. Extra bottles 50 cents.

ECCENTRIC BETTING.

Curious Wagers Recorded at White's Club in London.

The betting book of White's club in London contains the record of some extraordinary wagers. The idle gentlemen of 100 years ago could give their successors of today sundry hints on eccentric betting. Here are facsimiles of some of the records. One reads:

"Mr. Methuen bets Colonel Stanhope 10 guineas to 1 that a worthy baronet—understood between them—does not from necessity part with his gold ice pails before this day twelvemonth.

The ice pails being found at a pawnbroker's will not entitle Colonel Stanhope to receive his 10 guineas."

This peculiar wager was made in 1813, and another one, recorded the same year at White's, may have reference to the same hard up personage. It reads:

"Lord Alvanley bets Sir Joseph Copley 5 guineas that a certain baronet—understood between them—is very much embarrassed in circumstances. In three years from the date hereof, if one of his bills is dishonored or he is observed to borrow small change of the chairmen or waiters, Sir Joseph is to be reckoned to lose."

Here is an odd one: "Mr. Butler bets Sir George Talbot 20 guineas to 1 that he is not in the room at White's with Napoleon in the course of the next two years—April 24, 1815." History shows that Mr. Butler won that guinea.—Christian Science Monitor.

Before You Reach the Limit of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Liberty and Independence. When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other western states commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri river and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other southern states pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day. Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for independence.

The Cautious Tailor. "Now, look here Supperton," pleaded Hackley, "why can't you be patient with his old bit of yours? I'm going to be married shortly to a girl who's worth her weight in gold."

"That's all right Mr. Hackley," returned Supperton, "but is she going to be worth my wait in gold? How much does she weigh?"—Judge.

In the Good Old Days. Of course the old-fashioned belle may have walked barefoot halfway to church to keep from spoiling her Sunday shoes, but she didn't put her coiffure in the bureau drawer when she went to bed.—Galveston News.

HIDDEN DANGERS

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Bedford Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here is proof in the statement of a nearby resident.

Ira Eshelman, New Enterprise, Pa., says: "I believe that a strain caused by heavy lifting brought on my kidney trouble. I suffered much from a weak back and also had pains in my side. I heard so much about Doan's Kidney Pills that I finally got a supply and began their use. They helped me from the first and before long I was in much better health. Doan's Kidney Pills will always have my endorsement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Sept. 21-22.

AN OLD SPANISH CUSTOM.

Police Still Call Out the Hours of the Night at Los Arenas.

Most of the ancient Spanish customs have long since died out, but one is still maintained here, in the village of Los Arenas, near Bilbao, and all light sleepers will, I think, be with me in saying that this could be very well done without, says the British consul at Bilbao.

The custom consists of the "serenos" (night policemen) calling out the hours and state of the weather every night, commencing at midnight and finishing at 5 o'clock a. m. I said "calling," but shouting would really be more correct. One is roused by one of these loud voiced policemen singing out beneath the bedroom window, "Las doce, sereno!" ("Twelve o'clock, fine weather.")

By 4 o'clock the weather has probably changed, and it may be raining and blowing a regular hurricane, a state of things in itself enough to wake any man up. Yet you are cheerfully informed of the fact by the policeman shouting, "Las cuatro, lloviendo!" ("Four o'clock, raining.")

Many inhabitants have tried in vain to get this stopped, for no useful purpose whatever is served by the custom, except, perhaps, to the Spanish Bill Sikes, who considers it a very useful guide to the whereabouts of the police.

A Great Advantage to Working Men

J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." Ed. D. Heckerman.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Called His Bluff. An irascible guest had been sitting at the hotel table about three minutes and no waiter had come to him, and when he caught the eye of the head waiter he called him up. "Here," he said in a snarl, "I've been waiting for half an hour for somebody to take my order, and nobody has come near! Am I going to be waited on?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Then I want to know why I have been kept waiting a half hour?"

"Well, sir," explained the waiter, "the man who was on duty when you came in, half an hour ago, has left and won't be back until tomorrow, and I only came on duty ten minutes ago, so I don't know the reason."

The guest knew he was being made fun of, but he also knew that he had been telling a falsehood, so he said no more.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

EASY TO GET RID OF DANDRUFF

Dandruff means that down near the roots of your hair there is a vast army of little invisible germs or microbes.

And this army never sleeps; it wages a war of destruction night and day. It destroys the nourishment that the hair must have in order to grow vigorously and abundantly.

PARISIAN SAGE now sold all over America will destroy these germs and at the same time furnish the hair roots with just the proper nourishment to make hair grow lustrous and luxuriant.

PARISIAN SAGE is guaranteed by F. W. Jordan to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp or money back. It is a delightful hair dressing that wins instant favor with refined women. Sold for only 50 cents a large bottle by F. W. Jordan and druggists everywhere. Girl with Auburn hair on every carton and bottle.

Brain Weights.

The average weight of a man's brain is forty-six ounces, but it varies largely in different individuals. Usually it is about one-thirtieth of the body's weight. In quadrupeds the relative weight is remarkably less than it is in human beings. It is one-one hundred and twentieth in dogs, one-four hundred and fiftieth in horses, one-seven hundred and fiftieth in sheep and one-eight hundredth in the ox, thus indicating a direct relation between weight of brain and intelligence, the animals named being ranged in the order of their mental capacity and docility.

Respected His Wishes.

Friend—Why do you get married so soon after the death of your husband? Widow—My dear, if there was any one thing that my poor dead and gone husband insisted upon, in season and out, it was that I should never put off till tomorrow what I could do today.

Cordova's Stone Pavements.

The oldest pavement of which there is any record in modern cities is that of Cordova, in Spain, which was paved with stones by the Moors in the middle of the ninth century. The Moors also caused water to be conveyed to the city in leaden pipes.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

Still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes. Ed. D. Heckerman.

A Bitter Controversy.

The Shakespeare-Bacon controversy formed the subject of debate at a well known theatrical school not long ago. On both sides the orators were would be actresses, and pro and con the discussion was feminine and furious. It seemed at first that the ardent partisanship of the fair opponents would preclude the possibility of harmonious conclusion. But the last speaker, in the nervousness of her first public speech suggested common ground.

"Ladies," she said, speaking rapidly, "I think there has been much misapprehension as to the real truth of the Baconian theory. I stand ready to show that the great plays we know so well were written not by Shakespeare or by Bacon, but by Bacon and Shakespeare in collusion!"

Amid laughter and applause the debate was declared a tie.—New York Tribune.

Hired Crowns.

To economical minds there must be a certain waste implied in the making of a new crown for every queen. Yet this has been the rule. Queen Alexandra and Queen Victoria both had crowns made for them, and it was Queen Adelaide who was the first to rebel against a hired crown. "I will not wear a hired crown," she said to the minister who was discussing the matter with her. "Do you think it right I should?" "Madam, the late king (George IV.) wore one." "Well, I will not. I do not like it. I have jewels enough to make one for myself." "In that case," interposed the king, "they will have to pay for the setting." "No, no," replied Adelaide. "I will pay for it all myself." And this was the course adopted.—London Chronicle.

Novelty.

Willis—See the crowd going in to view Deadbeat's remains. He must have been well liked. Gillis—No; those are collectors who were never able to see him while he was alive!—Puck.

Crows' Cries.

Ornithologists have discovered that crows have no fewer than twenty-seven different cries, each distinctly attributable to a different action.

Another Discovery.

"Shakespeare was one of the ablest of brokers."

"How do you make that out?"

"By the number of stock quotations he furnished."—New York Times.

I call that man idle who might be better employed.—Socrates

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.

KILL SHARKS FOR FUN.

Kanakas Can Whip the Man Eaters in a Fair Fight.

In the Pacific ocean lives a race of men who outswim fish and who can kill man eating sharks in a fair fight. They are Kanakas, the seamen who are natives of the Hawaiian Islands.

"A native can whip a shark because he can outswim him," states an American who has been living in the islands many years. "I never heard of a native being injured by a shark, and there is a superstition among them that a shark is afraid of a Kanaka and will refuse to fight. This is not true, however, and grew out of the fact that a native always whips a shark. A Kanaka will spy a shark and, taking a knife between his teeth, dive in after him. It is a fair fight, because the shark has teeth that are as deadly as the knife. The shark will make for the swimmer, and when it is in range will flop suddenly on its side, which position is necessary before it can use its powerful jaws to crush an enemy."

As the shark turns the native will sink rapidly and come up and rip the creature open with a quick slash of the knife. Sometimes they will avoid the shark time after time, cutting it on the nose and pricking it to arouse its anger.

"For excitement it outthrills a bull fight."—Detroit Free Press.

TUBES FOR LUNGS.

Complex System by Which Insects Are Enabled to Breathe.

While mammals have lungs and fishes gills, insects have neither one nor the other. Instead they present a complex system of tubes running throughout the length of their bodies, whereby the air is conveyed to every part of the system.

To guard insects against collapse from pressure of air, nature has furnished the little creatures with a fine thread running spirally within the walls of the tube, just as a garden hose is protected with wire.

Many flies live first in the water as larvae. Arranged along each side of their bodies is a series of exceedingly thin plates, into each of which runs a series of blood vessels. These plates are placed to absorb the oxygen contained in the water. The tail ends in three featherlike projections, and by means of these the larvae cause currents of water to flow over the gills, and thus their efficiency is increased.

Gnats also exist in the water as larvae. But they have no gills. Their breathing is accomplished by means of a tube situated at the tip of the tail. The larvae float along head downward in the water, with this tube just above the surface, so that the creatures may breathe.—Harper's Weekly.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY REMEDY

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indecorous. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition.



W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

HUNTINGDON, PA.

AT BEDFORD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1911.

Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.



Diseases of the **EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT** carefully treated.

Special attention given to Testing the Eyes and the Fitting of Glasses.

Office Hours Daily except Sunday. Both Phones.

A. C. WOLF, M. D. BEDFORD, PA.

Keystone Granite and Marble Works

OTTO BROS., Proprietors BEDFORD, PA.

Large stock to select from; work done either by hand or machine; set with leaded joints on concrete foundations by one of the firm and not by a disinterested party.

Place your orders now and avoid the rush in the spring. Office and yard two doors west of Court House.

J. REED IRVINE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Life, Fire, Accident and Health Insurance

Why not get the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company's proposition at your age? We have no fear of comparison. "It's the Policy Holder's Company."

A Good Investment

Place your money where it is safe, where the amount never grows less through depreciation or loss, where it is available when needed or wanted, and where it yields a sure return of interest, and you have a good investment.

Our interest-bearing certificates of deposit fulfill the above named conditions. The rate of interest is 3%.

HARTLEY BANKING CO.

BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell
J. Anson Wright, Cashier.
Frank E. Colvin, Solicitor.

GUNS

Winchester, Marlin, Remington, Stevens, Parker, Fox, Ithaca, Smith, Savage, in every style. Prices the lowest. Hunting Clothing, Loading Shells, Cleaning Rods, Gun Repairing. Everything for the sportsman. Write for estimates on anything you want. **GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS** 639 Liberty Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

STIVER'S STABLES

BEDFORD, PA. DOING A GENERAL HORSE BUSINESS AND LIVERY

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. Driving, work and general purpose horses constantly on hand. Every horse guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

R. A. STIVER

Bedford Planing Mill Co.

LUMBER, Slate, Brick, Shingles, Planing, Mill Work of every description.

A. G. STEINER, Supt.

Foley's Kidney Remedy (Liquid) is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments. It is especially recommended to elderly people for its wonderful tonic and reconstructive qualities, and the permanent relief and comfort it gives them. Ed. D. Heckerman.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

[Estate of Benjamin Bowen, late of West St. Clair Township, deceased.]

The undersigned trustees to sell the real estate of Benjamin Bowen, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, October 4, 1911,

at one o'clock sharp of said day, all that valuable farm known as the Benjamin Bowen mansion tract, partly in Pleasantville Borough and partly in West St. Clair Township, adjoining lands of George Barefoot, Joseph Knisley and others and containing 122 acres and 151 perches and allowance. This valuable land will be sold in parcels or as a whole to the highest bidder and free from dower.

TERMS:—10% of bid to be secured on day of sale and one-third, including the 10%, on confirmation of the sale, one-third in six months and one-third in one year thereafter, with interest, with the privilege in the purchaser to pay the entire purchase price in cash on confirmation of sale.

Draft of subdivisions may be seen on the premises.

FRANCIS S. BOWEN, EDWARD D. BOWEN, Trustees. Attest: **E. M. PENNELL, Atty.** Sep. 8-4t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned administrator of the estate of William L. Miller, late of Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of said Bedford County, will offer at public sale on the premises, one and one-half miles from Henrietta, on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1911,

at one o'clock p. m., three small contiguous tracts of land, situated in said Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., adjoining lands of Michael Hartman, J. E. Hagey, and others, containing in all six acres and 115 perches, having thereon erected two dwelling houses, blacksmith shop, wagon-maker shop, stable and other outbuildings, with orchard.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of bid when property is knocked down, balance of one-third on confirmation of sale, and balance in two equal annual payments, with interest from date of sale.

PETER S. CLAPPER, Administrator. Roaring Spring, Pa. **D. S. BRUMBAUGH, Atty.** Sep. 15-3t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County the undersigned administrators and trustees to sell the real estate of John B. Smith, late of West Providence Township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in East Providence Township, about two miles from Breezewood, on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1911,

beginning at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate containing about 233 acres, adjoining lands of William Mellin, William J. Bussard, Elmer Price, Frank George, and others, having thereon erected a good bank barn, dwelling house and other outbuildings. The farm is in a good state of cultivation, with plenty of running water. There is a good apple orchard and other fruit trees.

Terms:—Ten per cent. of bid cash when property is knocked down, balance of one-third when sale is confirmed by the court; one-third in one year and one-third in two years with interest from date of confirmation of sale by the court.

SHIELTER

FROM THE STORMS OF LIFE

IS ASSURED THE MAN WHO HAS MONEY IN THE BANK

MARSHALL FIELD clerked in a store when he was a boy. He put in the bank enough out of his salary to start a small business of his own. Today his establishment is the finest in the world. His two grandsons will get 400 millions each when they are given their share of his estate.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—3 per cent. on time deposits.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF BEDFORD, PA.

Rush Marble and Granite Works OF BEDFORD, PA.



Design and manufacture artistic memorials of every description in marble and granite.

We aim to please both in workmanship and material as well as reasonable prices.

We have no agents, therefore no agents' commissions to pay, which is a saving to our patrons.

Call to see our stock and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Our work is carefully loaded, placed on guaranteed cement foundations by experts, and satisfaction guaranteed.

SEND THEM TO
FOOTER'S
Everything You Have to be Cleaned or Dyed.
Do Not Mistake the Name---FOOTER'S DYE WORKS.
W. C. McCLINTIC, Authorized Agent.

THE DEATH DICE.

History of an Odd Gift of the Emperor of Germany.

There is shown in the Hohenzollern museum a gift of the emperor of Germany, the "death dice," with which one of his ancestors decided a difficult case in the seventeenth century. Their history is an interesting one.

A young girl had been murdered. Suspicion fell upon two soldiers, Ralph and Alfred, who were suitors for her hand. Both the accused men denied their guilt, and even torture failed to extract a confession from either of them. Then Elector Frederick William decided to cut the knot by means of the dice box. The two soldiers should throw for their lives and the loser should be executed as the murderer. The event was celebrated with great pomp and solemnity.

Ralph had the first chance and threw sixes, the highest possible number. The dice box was then given to Alfred. He fell on his knees and prayed aloud: "Almighty God, thou knowest I am innocent. Protect me, I beseech thee."

Then he arose to his feet and threw the dice with such force that one of them broke. The whole one showed six, the broken one also gave six on the larger portion, and the fragment split off showed one. This was a total of thirteen, one beyond Ralph's throw. The audience held its breath in amazement.

"God has spoken," cried the prince. Ralph, appalled by what he regarded as a sign from heaven, confessed his guilt and was sentenced to death.

Common Colds Must be Taken Seriously

For unless cured they sap the vitality and lower the vital resistance to more serious infection. Protect your children and yourself by the prompt use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and note its quick and decisive results. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and affections of the throat, chest and lungs it is an ever ready and valuable remedy. Ed. D. Heckerman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

One Cell Animals.
Only one cell animals which have no differentiation are immortal and never grow old. Physical immortality, deathless youth, is possible, but you must be an infusorian or a yeast plant to attain it, and one wouldn't even be a clam or a jellyfish for the price. The process has no limits any more than it has beginnings. Life is just that, one-third dying that two-thirds may live, whether it be the single cell or the body—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Hampton's.

Tough Luck.
"Tough in k lipson had."
"What happened?"
"In order to keep his look he told her she might have the use of his touring car two afternoons a week."

"Well?"
"Yesterday she eloped with the chauffeur."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Taking Him Up.
Policeman—You've been begging. Now, you just accompany me. Organ Grinder—With pleasure, sir. What song would you like?—Pele Mele.

An act of yours is not simply the thing you do, but it is also the way you do it.—Wendell Phillips.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

AN ATTEMPTED REVENGE

By SARAH BOYD VAUGHAN

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

During the period of Venetian supremacy when the court of the doge was one of the most splendid and delightful in the world a young patrician, Leonardo di Guida, while riding in his gondola on the Grand canal passed a woman who at once attracted his attention. She was one of those statuesque beauties with lustrous eyes, a wealth of black hair, full round cheeks and lips. Instead of lowering her eyes as Di Guida passed she brought them to bear boldly upon him.

Di Guida instructed his gondoller to turn about and follow the lady. She disembarked on the steps of a house near the rialto. Di Guida shot by as she was stepping from her gondola. She turned and gave him another look. The young man learned that this charming creature was Senorita Lucia Aboti, recently arrived from Florence. He, being one of the prominent young men at the doge's court, had no trouble in securing an introduction to her, and his visits at once became frequent.

Leonardo was at the time betrothed to Bianca Vincenza, the daughter of a Venetian noble, a girl just the reverse from Lucia Aboti—a pure, religious woman, beloved and respected by all who knew her. For awhile Leonardo was like a shuttlecock between the two influences, though neither woman knew of the other's existence. One night after a visit to Lucia he went home with his brain in a whirl. He struggled with himself till morning, when he swore before a crucifix that he would never visit her again.

Lucia, expecting him the next evening, had all arranged to make him her slave. When the usual hour for his coming arrived and he did not appear she was troubled.

Leonardo hastened his marriage with Bianca, and after the wedding they were both exquisitely happy. Leonardo did not happen to meet his other love for some time after his marriage. Then it was at a dinner. After taking his seat he looked up and saw Lucia Aboti sitting opposite him, looking at him. He expected to see some indication of resentment. He was agreeably disappointed. She gently chided him for not having invited her to his wedding and asked him to tell her all about his wife, who sat at another part of the table, manifesting throughout marked friendliness.

There was no danger in all this to Leonardo. Once he had conquered himself he remained conquered. He loved his wife, and loved her alone. But he was deceived in the woman's professed of good will, and when Lucia begged him to bring his wife and dine with her the next evening he consented. He did not relish the enmity of any woman, especially on his wife's account. Those were times when death lurked anywhere, everywhere, and if this woman were really friendly he desired to fix her friendship, not to excite her enmity.

He made a confidant of his wife, telling her all that had passed between him and Senorita Aboti, urging Bianca to accept the invitation and thus avert an enmity. Bianca yielded reluctantly.

The bride and groom were received with the same marks of friendship that Leonardo had received at her former meeting with the woman he had jilted. Her expressions of cordiality for his wife were especially warm. She kissed Bianca, but Leonardo saw or thought he saw a faint shiver pass over his wife. When the three went into dinner Senorita Aboti placed the bride on her right and the groom on her left and seemed anxious to do everything in her power to convince Leonardo that she regarded the past affair between them obliterated.

The last course of the dinner was nuts and sweets. The hostess sat cracking and eating nuts, chatting glibly till in an almond she found a double kernel. Tossing one to Leonardo, she asked him to eat it, while she ate the other. He was about to put it in his mouth when he saw his wife looking at him in terror. He paused.

"Why do you not eat it?" asked Lucia. "You don't mean to tell me that you fear to eat anything in my house?" There was a change of manner and tone in speaking the words which seemed to indicate an intention to dominate Leonardo to obedience by force of will. He held the kernel in his finger undecided.

"Well, then, give it to me. I'll eat it myself."

"Let me have it," said Bianca under her breath.

Leonardo reached across the table. Lucia playfully tried to seize it, but Bianca got it. Lucia turned a ghastly white.

"Come," said Bianca; "it is time for us to go."

The hostess made no attempt to resume her former manner. On her face was a look of defeat, almost a doleful expression. With silent bows the guests descended the steps to their gondola.

The next morning, when Leonardo passed the palace where he had dined the night before, he saw that it was closed. At dawn Senorita Aboti had departed for Florence.

It was not for several days that Leonardo received a report from a chemist with whom he had left the almond kernel his hostess had invited him to eat. The report was: "A new and deadly poison, probably brought from southern Italy."

Would You Pay Me \$14.25 for a High-Grade Sewing Machine

Usually Sold at \$45.00?

This is a fraction of its real worth, but perhaps all you need pay

It's an INTRODUCTION plan—an ADVERTISING plan—a plan to get every woman in Bedford County acquainted with THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE COUNTRY. I am certain that when women KNOW it they will want no other.

I will sell it under my own name at lower prices than strictly high grade Sewing Machines ever sold for before. Do you grasp what an opportunity I am placing before you.

My plan is to get a number of these machines into each borough and township in Bedford County. With this idea in view—to have the machine advertising themselves in all localities—I make this offer for one month only.

LIFETIME GUARANTEE

Provides that if any of the working parts prove defective in material or workmanship it will be made good free of charge, no matter when required. The time is unlimited.

This Sewing Machine is simple in construction, perfect in action and everlasting.

ALL WEARING POINTS are of best steel, hardened and ground to bearings and interchangeable.

In the manufacture neither skill, money nor labor has been spared in perfecting what I believe to be the BEST and MOST PERFECT machine ever offered, and it is made in the factory of one of the OLDEST, LARGEST and MOST RESPONSIBLE sewing machine MANUFACTURERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE SEWING QUALITIES of the machine are perfect. It will sew from one thickness of muslin to six thicknesses of heavy full cloth, without breaking the thread.

The needle is SELF-SETTING, and can be fastened in position without the use of a screw driver. The machine is SELF-THREADING at every point except the eye of the needle.

There are other features—many of them—that you ought to know about. Visit the store and let us point them out.

THE FIRST Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$14.25

THE SECOND Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$15.25

THE THIRD Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$16.25

THE FOURTH Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$17.25

THE FIFTH Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$18.25

THE SIXTH Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$19.25

THE SEVENTH Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$20.25

THE EIGHTH Buyer from each ward of Bedford, each borough and each township in this county pays..... \$21.25

Return after 10 days' trial and get your money back if not satisfactory.

A. SAMMEL, Bedford, Pa.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcements of candidates for the nomination for the several county offices at the primaries to be held on Saturday, September 30, 1911, will be printed in The Gazette at the following rates:

Treasurer	\$8.00
Prothonotary	7.00
Sheriff	7.00
Register and Recorder	7.00
District Attorney	6.00
Commissioner	6.00
Director of Poor	4.00
Auditor	2.00
Delegate to State Convention	2.00

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JOSEPH H. EDMONSON.
Everett, Penna.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JASPER LUMAN.
Hyndman, Penna.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

W. F. CROMWELL.
Bedford Borough.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JOHN C. NICHOLSON.
Coaldale Borough.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30.

JOHN FLETCHER.
Monroe Township,
P. O., Clearville.

For Sheriff
Fellow Citizens of Bedford County:

Having spent the bloom of my youth in the war for the preservation of the Union and the flag and having been broken in health by suffering and hardships in assisting to preserve this Union, I offer myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Sheriff of Bedford County.

I trust a soldier of the War of the Rebellion will not appeal to the patriotic people of Bedford County in vain. If I should be honored with the nomination by the majority of the voters, I feel that I can be elected; and if elected, I pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office in the future as I did in the past—with fidelity and impartiality.

DR. A. ENFIELD.
Bedford Borough.

County Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

D. L. KAUFFMAN.
King Township,
P. O., Osterburg, Pa.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

PHILIP BEEGLE.
Bedford Township,
P. O., R. D. No. 1, Bedford.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

NEVIN DIEHL.
Bedford Township,
P. O., R. D. No. 1, Bedford.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JOHN I. MARKS.
Southampton Township,
P. O., Chaneyville, Pa.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

WILLIAM F. EASTER.
Bedford Borough.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

C. W. BLACKBURN.
Napier Township,
P. O., Point, Pa.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, sub-

ject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JAMES F. MICKEL.
Bedford Borough.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30.

AARON D. STAYER.
Everett, Pa.

Director of Poor

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Director of the Poor, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

J. P. CESSNA.
Rainsburg, Penna.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Director of the Poor, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

JOSEPH STAYER.
Bedford Township,
P. O., Bedford, Rt. 1.

County Auditor

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

F. P. BARTON.
East Providence Township,
P. O., Breezewood, Rt. 1.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primaries on September 30, and pledge my support to the ticket nominated.

FREDERICK O. REIGHARD.
Bedford Township,
P. O., Bedford, Rt. 1.

Do YOU Know About OUR Prices?

?

We are anxious to have you find out about them

They will interest you when you're in need of printing

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance. Cords of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 29, 1911.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY TICKET

County Treasurer
John Wy Boor
William F. Cromwell
Joseph H. Edmonson
John Fletcher
Jasper Luman
John C. Nicholson
Sheriff
Dr. Americus Enfield
Wilson W. McDaniel
Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts
George W. Derrick
Register and Recorder
William T. Benner
District Attorney
B. F. Madore
County Commissioners
(Two to be nominated)
Philip Beagle
Cyrus W. Blackburn
Nevin Diehl
William F. Easter
David L. Kauffman
John I. Marks
James F. Mickel
Aaron D. Stayer
Director of the Poor
(Two to be nominated)
Samuel Brumbaugh
J. B. Cessna
Joseph Stayer
County Auditors
(Two to be nominated)
F. P. Barton
John Bennett
Frederick O. Reighard
Coroner
Dr. F. S. Campbell
County Surveyor
George W. Blackburn

Candidates Suggested
At a suggestion meeting called by the Democratic committeemen of the two wards of Bedford on Wednesday the following names were suggested for the nomination for the several borough offices:

Judge of Election: East Ward, George Dull; West Ward, J. F. Brightbill.

Inspector: East Ward, Frank J. McLaughlin; West Ward, S. S. Whetstone.

Assistant Assessor: East Ward, Howard Diehl; West Ward, M. C. Leader.

School Directors: Dr. W. F. Enfield, six years; E. M. Pennell and S. A. Van Ormer, four years; W. S. Reed and Adam H. Diehl, two years.

Councilmen: H. H. Lysinger, J. L. McLaughlin, Peter Leasure, E. F. England, D. W. Prosser, S. C. Ritcher, Patrick Hughes.

Assessor: S. B. Amos
Constable: Frank Taylor.
High Constable: Philip Mechtley.

To Democratic Voters
Everett, Pa., Sept. 23, 1911.

To the Democratic voters of Bedford County:

By agreement of the executive committees of the Democratic, Prohibition and Keystone parties of Bedford County the places on the ballot were allotted as follows:

To the Prohibitionists—Register and Recorder, one Poor Director.

To the Keystone—Prothonotary, Sheriff, District Attorney and one Auditor.

To the Democrats—the other seven places.

For the offices of Poor Director and County Auditor there are three announcements for each office and only two persons to be nominated.

For the office of Sheriff there are two announcements for one nomination.

In order to make the tickets identical and thus insure success at the polls in November, Democrats are requested to carry out the arrangement. These suggestions are made in no spirit of dictation but in order that faith may be kept with our Keystone and Prohibition friends and the fusion movement carried out. If united we can win.

JOHN T. MATT,
Chairman Democratic County Com.

TOMORROW'S PRIMARY

Elsewhere on this page is a list of those who are candidates for the Democratic nomination for the several county offices. Consider the list carefully before you make up your

mind for whom you will cast your ballot. Success or failure at the polls in November depends, to considerable extent, upon the men whose names appear upon the ticket. Who of those named for the several places is best qualified to serve his county in the place he seeks? is the question that every Democrat should ask himself as he reads down the list. Vote for those whom you deem most worthy and best fitted to serve the whole county.

There are on the ticket the names of several Keystoneers and several Prohibitionists, and to this no Democrat can reasonably raise any objection when he considers the facts.

It will be recalled that Democrats had announced for but seven places upon the ticket prior to the time that a fusion movement was entered into by the executive committees of the Democratic, Keystone and Prohibition parties, and if the primary had been held earlier in the year as it was thought for a long time it would be, all the other spaces would have been blank upon the ticket. In the agreement no members of the other parties were to file papers or announce for any of the offices for which Democrats had announced or filed papers; in short, those parties were to have the offices for which no Democrat cared to run—to fill the blank places.

The arrangement as agreed upon is stated in the letter on this page by County Chairman Matt, and his request that the fusion arrangement be carried out is but reasonable. But if none of those whose names appear are satisfactory, there are blank spaces upon the ballot in which you may write the names of those for whom you desire to vote.

There is ample material in the lists of names for an exceptionally strong ticket; a ticket of clean and capable men—men who will fill the several offices with credit to themselves and the parties that united to elect them. Such a ticket can be elected in November if the members of the parties interested in fusion stand together, and Bedford County will have an administration that will be honest and economical; the county will be served and not a party.

It is the duty of every Democrat to carefully consider the list of candidates and turn out to the primary tomorrow and cast his ballot.

JASPER LUMAN OF HYNDMAN

First Candidate for the Democratic Nomination for County Treasurer.

Jasper Luman of Hyndman Borough was the first of the candidates for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer to file papers and the second to announce himself as a candidate. He was willing to take the chances when there was no fusion in sight.

Mr. Luman is a locomotive engineer in the employ of the B. and O. R. R., which position he has held for a number of years. He started in life as a telegraph operator, later going on the road as a fireman from which he was promoted to engineer in less than two years.

He pledged himself to make a thorough canvass and make every honorable effort to secure the election. He has been a Democrat and has worked for the interests of the party.

Sept. 1-1 time

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bedford Presbyterian Church
Sunday, October 1, services as follows: 11 a. m., topic, "Where the Apostles Put the Emphasis"; 7:30 p. m., "Christians on Interest: That is, the Fair Story of the Man Who was Profitable to God."

Edward P. Reimer, Pastor.

Persons desiring the third copy of the detective story entitled "The Mysterious Purple Q," can get it by calling at the clothing store of W. H. Straub.

THIRTIETH CONVENTION

Of Lutheran S. S. Association to be Held in Breezewood Oct. 9-10.

The thirtieth annual convention of the Lutheran Sunday School Association of Bedford County will be held in Mt. Zion Lutheran Church, Breezewood, on Monday and Tuesday, October 9 and 10. Following is the program:

Monday Evening, 7:30 O'clock
Devotional Service, Rev. H. W. Bender; Address of Welcome, Rev. J. K. Hilty; Response by Vice President, Hon. John T. Matt; Appointment of Committees; Discussion—"The Value of the Sunday School to the Community," Baltzer Snyder, J. H. Clark, Levi Figard, Rev. J. H. Zinn; Question Box.

Tuesday Morning, 9 O'clock
Devotional Service, Rev. J. K. Hilty; Business; Discussion—"The Relation of the Sunday School Scholar to the Church," J. C. Roberts, W. S. Otto, Gideon Price, D. E. Zimmers, Rev. H. C. Salem; Discussion—"The Relation of the Church Member to the Sunday School," Hon. John T. Matt, J. W. Elder, J. W. Pee, David Price, W. W. Phillips, Rev. W. G. Slonaker; Question Box.

Tuesday Afternoon, 2 O'clock
Devotional Service, Rev. Franklin J. Matter; Discussion—"The New Movements in the Sunday School"—(a) The Cradle Roll, Miss Eva Lockwood; (b) The Home Department, Mrs. S. K. Moses; (c) The Adult Bible Movement, Mrs. H. W. Bender; Round Table conducted by Rev. H. W. Bender.

Tuesday Evening, 7:30 O'clock
Devotional Service, Rev. W. G. Slonaker; Discussion—"The Development of the Grace of Giving," M. N. Stally, S. L. Frazey, S. U. Troutman, Shannon Deibert, Rev. H. E. Wieand; Discussion—"How Can Our Association Become More Helpful to Our Local Schools?" Ira M. Long, J. E. Schleigh, Martin L. Schaffer; Question Box, Rev. M. A. Spotts; Place of Next Meeting; Report of Committee on Resolutions; Adjournment.

MISSIONARY CONVENTION

More Than Half Hundred Delegates Will Attend Meeting.

Beginning at 8 o'clock Monday evening, October 2, Juniata Classis of the Reformed Church will open a Missionary Convention in St. John's Reformed Church, Bedford. There will be sessions on Tuesday at 9 a. m., 1:30 and 8 p. m.

The following persons will appear on the program: Rev. D. A. Souders, D. D., of Irwin, representing the Home Board; Revs. M. A. Kiefer, A. C. Renoll, Ph. D., C. W. Levan, D. D., and J. Riley Bergey, Mrs. J. Riley Bergey and Miss Mabel Black. J. Albert Beam, M. D., a returned missionary to China, will represent the Foreign Board Tuesday evening.

More than fifty delegates have already expressed their intention of coming and the convention promises to be the largest and best ever held under the auspices of Juniata Classis. The people of Bedford are cordially invited to attend the sessions and share in the good things which the convention has to offer.

The officers of the Classical Society are: President, Rev. J. W. Zehring, Osterburg; Vice President, Miss Mabel Black, Alexandria; Secretary, Miss Edna Cantner, Huntingdon; Treasurer, Mrs. J. Riley Bergey, Altoona.

Trinity Lutheran Church
Sunday, October 1: Sabbath School 9:30 a. m., public worship 11 o'clock. Theme, "The Use of What We Have." Sermon 7:30 p. m. Theme, "The Tears of Jesus and What they Mean."

Church of God
Preaching at Coalport, September 30, at 7:30 p. m., at Saxton 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., and at Ridges at 2:30 p. m. Revival services commence at North Point October 19. Rally at Coalport October 22.

Sulphur Springs Reformed Charge
Mt. Zion Church, Saturday, September 30: Divine worship 7:30 p. m.; Sunday, October 1—Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; Divine worship 10:30 a. m. Grace Church, Mann's Choice: Sunday, October 1—Sunday School 9 a. m.; Divine worship 7:30 p. m. Emmet M. Adair, Pastor.

St. Clairsville Reformed Charge
Sunday, October 1: Osterburg—Sunday School 9 a. m.; regular service at 10:15 a. m. King—Sunday School 1 p. m.; service at 2:15 p. m. J. Albert Beam, M. D., will be present at both services and speak upon the work of medical missions.

J. W. Zehring, Pastor.
Schellsburg M. E. Charge
Quarterly conference at Buffalo Mills at 10:30 a. m., Saturday, September 30. Rally Day service 10:30 a. m. at Buffalo Mills. Preaching at Mann's Choice at 7:30 p. m. Revival services at Buffalo Mills every night next week, 7:30 o'clock.
M. C. Flegal, Pastor.

DR. A. ENFIELD

Civil War Veteran and Noted Physician Asks Support of

THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS

Of the County in His Candidacy for the Nomination for the Office of Sheriff.

The following sketch is taken from volume II of The Progressive Men of Pennsylvania:

Americus Enfield, M. D., one of the most progressive physicians as well as medical reformers of this state, was born near the town of Salisbury, Somerset County, on April 7, 1847, and is therefore 64 years of age. He is of English and Irish descent, and is the father of six children, three boys and three girls, namely: Dr. W. F. of Bedford, Charles Lee Carall of Pittsburgh, Milton, manager of the Bell Telephone Company, of Bedford, and three daughters at home.

Dr. Enfield is a graduate of Mercersburg College in his literary attainments, and a graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, N. Y., and the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia in his Medical degrees.



DR. AMERICUS ENFIELD

While first at college the war broke out, and at the age of 16 the spirit of patriotism fired his heart and he enlisted early in the war in Knapp's Battery in defence of the Union. Later he re-enlisted in the cavalry and served six months after the close of the war being mustered October 31, 1865.

After graduating in medicine he located in Cumberland, then in Clearville, this county, from which place he was elected Sheriff in 1882. He was the last Democrat elected Sheriff of Bedford County, and had a very large majority.

The Doctor voted for George B. McClellan for President in the field before he was of age, and he has, with few exceptions, voted that ticket to the present day. He has been a delegate to many county and state conventions.

In 1896 he was honored by being chosen a delegate to the National Convention in which he took a most conspicuous part from the beginning to the end. He led the opposition to the unit rule and proclaimed his preference for William Jennings Bryan.

In 1884 he was unanimously nominated for Congress and cut the Republican majority down by more than five thousand. In 1898 he was again a candidate for Congress, having the delegates from two out of the four counties, and after 129 ballots he withdrew.

About 15 years ago he conceived the brilliant idea of curing obstinate cases of stomach trouble by mechanical means and proceeded to invent, improve and perfect implements by which he inserts a brush into the stomach and with the brush and sprayer he removes the substances which clog up the digestive track and has personally treated thousands of cases from almost every state in the Union, but on account of the intense application he is now compelled to make a change and take a rest. His great invention brought his name before the whole world and it was noted by the entire press of America and by many leading journals and newspapers of the Old World. And he treasures many letters and personal notices of the most prominent medical men of this and other countries. He is a man of wonderful energy and magnetic personality.

He has revolutionized the treatment of stomach troubles over the entire world and gave all his inventions, without a cent of profit, for the benefit of suffering humanity and his treatment is now used over the entire globe.

While he is yet active in mind and body he feels he must take a change and a rest, and as no candidate appeared he offers himself as the only Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Bedford County.

His many personal excellencies have added immensely to his popularity and he is perhaps the best known man in Bedford County and is well spoken of by the best men of both parties. His character and morals are refined and Christian. He and his children are all members of the Reformed Church, while his wife is a member of the Lutheran. He is a man of absolute honesty and integrity, and filled the office of Sheriff from 1882 to 1885 with fidelity to the people and with honor to the court.

Dr. Enfield will not make a canvass for the nomination, but if nominated he will make a vigorous and active campaign for the election. He is a ready and able speaker and has filled many engagements in this and other states.

As a member of the Grand Army he is frequently called on to fire the old boys in blue. He has always stood at the forefront in every movement to advance the moral and physical welfare of Bedford County, and if nominated his election is predicted by a large majority.

Dr. Sears may be consulted at Bedford Wednesday, October 4, on diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

Fall Opening Sale

Ladies' and Misses' Tailor-Made Suits, Coats, Silk Petticoats, Sweaters and Shoes

A great stock of Women's ready-to-wear goods such that was never before shown in any store in Bedford. For this Opening Sale we have **Special Reduced Prices** on all goods in our women's department.

Small Women's or Misses' \$18 and \$20 Tailor-Made Suits, all new, this season's styles, sizes 12 to 20, in all shades; Special for **\$12.50**

Stout Women's Suits in black only, Jackets 28 and 30 inches long, skirts cut very full, sizes 38 to 50, regular \$20 suits; Special only **\$14.50**

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, sizes 32 to 42 in Black, Blue, Gray, Brown and other new shades, swell, up-to-the-minute in style, regular \$19.50 Suits; Special for this opening **\$15.00**

The Famous Wooltex Suits

Every garment hand-tailored, Paris and New York styles, in 12 different shades of new materials.

Regular \$25 Suits for only **\$20.00**

Regular \$30 Suits for **\$25.00**

Regular \$35 Suits for **\$27.50**

COATS—In Serges, Broadcloths and Kersey-cloth, in Black, Blue, Brown and Tan, special at \$5, \$7.50 and up to \$16.50.

Don't buy your suit or coat until you see ours. ALTERATIONS FREE OF CHARGE.

Black Silk \$5 Petticoats, Special for this opening **\$2.85**

Opening Sale Begins Saturday, September 30, at

HOFFMAN'S Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House
BEDFORD, PA.

The New Hats Are Stunning

Small hats are in high vogue—chic little affairs that tip off the natty new tailored suits to perfection. Wings, big satin ribbon bows, and gracefully drooping feathers are used for adornment.

Large hats for dressy wear are delightfully becoming—many with a clever turn and twist to the brim that give the crowning touch of distinction.

Artist designers of supreme skill have contributed to our present showing of fashionable millinery.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST



When you want an Engagement Ring, a Wedding Ring or any kind of a Ring and want to be sure of its quality, get it at Ridenour's Jewelry Store, Bedford, Pa. He sells no plated nor filled rings; nothing but old Gold in his store, his Wedding Rings assay 18K every time, and his Engagement and Seal Rings assay 10 and 14K.

Mr. H. E. Miller, Agent New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, Bedford, Pa.
Dear Sir:—I wish to acknowledge receipt of Voucher No. 8098, from your Company, for \$1,047.35, in settlement of Policy on the Life of my son, Vernon Baker, through you. This Policy has been in force four years, \$107.60 having been paid the Company. I am very much pleased with the results of this Settlement and shall be glad to recommend The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY to any one desiring a LIFE POLICY of Insurance. Yours truly,
S. S. BAKER.

H. E. MILLER, Agent, Barnett Building, Bedford, Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE

JOHN C. NICHOLSON

Candidate for the Democratic, Keystone and Prohibition Nomination for County Treasurer, Presents His Claims.

To Voters of Bedford County:

I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Treasurer on the Democratic, Keystone and Prohibition tickets. Owing to the demands of business and the advanced stage of the campaign I shall be unable to call upon the voters personally and make their acquaintance, hence I am impelled to write this open letter to the public in the interest of my candidacy. It goes without saying that I should certainly like to have the vote and influence of every voter in the county who favors the principles I stand for at the Primary Election to be held Saturday, September 30, 1911, and am anxious to receive the nomination on the Fusion ticket.



JOHN C. NICHOLSON

It would ill become me to say much of myself or of my availability or fitness for the position to which I aspire. Of this you, the voters of Bedford County, must decide after considering my claims as well as the claims of my competitors, most of whom doubtless have made a more or less general canvass of the voters of the various districts of the county. I have naught to say to detract from the character and standing of any of these gentlemen. They are all known to a greater or less extent throughout the county while I am not generally known personally in many parts thereof.

Just here a word as to my not being personally known through the county, my obscurity if you please. Other things being right this is no valid objection or disqualification. When Grover Cleveland was first nominated as a candidate for the Presidency the query quickly became rife everywhere, "Who is Cleveland?" Such splendid progressive men as Wilson of New Jersey and La Follette of Wisconsin a few years ago were men of merely a local reputation in their home communities. Today they have a nation-wide fame.

A few years ago George W. Derrick was locally known as a trusted employee of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad. Today he stands the exemplar of manhood in business and in politics. When Dewey's guns shook Manila Bay and put out of commission the boastful Spaniards' fleet J. W. Huff was a man of local prominence in his home section. Today he is honored and respected for his integrity by both friend and foe. Obscurity doesn't mean so much. If the public at large does not know me there are men of just prominence in the county who do

know me. Of many such I may name without their permission either expressed or implied, E. M. Pennell, Esq., Moses Lippel and former County Treasurer S. A. Cessna, all of Bedford. They do know me. Inquire of them as to this little-known candidate from the Broad Top coal region.

Born in Saltito, Huntingdon County, December 3rd, 1849, I came to Riddlesburg May 26th, 1886, where I accepted a clerkship in the large general store of the late W. C. Ashcom, with whom I remained until July 20th, 1890, when I accepted a clerkship in the store of Sweet & Brown, coal operators at Defiance, filling the office of Assistant Postmaster during the period of my stay there.

On September 20th, 1892, I removed to Coaldale, where now I am, and engaged in the general store business, later receiving the appointment of Postmaster of Six Mile Run under the second Cleveland administration. Previous to the year 1886 I was engaged in teaching in the public schools of Fulton, Huntingdon and Blair counties.

My training and my life work, therefore, may be rightly regarded as naturally tending to fit me to discharge the duties of the office of County Treasurer with fidelity to the public and credit to myself.

Now a member of the Coaldale Methodist Episcopal Church and President of its Board of Trustees, I have been identified with church and Sunday School work both before and since I came into the county.

Owing to a large Republican majority in the Borough of Coaldale I have held but one elective office therein, that of School Director at the present time.

Although a Democrat, yet I have always warmly supported the Fusion movement in the county and regard the success thereof in former campaigns as having given to the people of the county men of character, ability and probity to fill the various county offices to which they were elected. This is natural, for faithful and efficient performance of public duty almost invariably follows when the people themselves choose their officers from the brain and brawn of the country instead of having men foisted into office whose only recommendation is that they can be relied upon to do the bidding of the bosses.

There is evident a desire on the part of the public to ascertain the predilections of the various candidates for office on the "drink question." In response to such proper wish I may say that I have ever been unalterably opposed to the traffic in intoxicating drinks because of the untold evils arising from the sale and use thereof. I, of course, sanction with all my soul the "Touch not, taste not, handle not" rule; strictly, rigidly practicing it in my own life and encouraging its observance by others.

Now, fellow voters of Bedford County, you have before you in the foregoing statement some knowledge of my principles and views on public matters. There have said less would have been unfair to you who have a right to know and now to your decision I entrust my candidacy whether for weal or woe.

Owing to the fact that my wife fell and injured herself on August 11 and is now under a doctor's care and will probably have to be taken to a hospital, I was unable to be away from home to make a complete canvass of the county.

I am sincerely yours,
JOHN C. NICHOLSON.
Six Mile Run, Pa.

Point

September 27—Mrs. Samuel McIlwaine returned home last week from Altoona, where she spent ten days visiting her daughter and other friends.

Samuel McIlwaine started Monday morning for King Township, where he will make a lot of apple boxes for a Mr. Cochenour.

Monday evening the traction engine belonging to William Smith broke through the bridge near the school house at Point. There was no one hurt and the engine was but slightly damaged though the fall was about five feet. About twenty men of the community got together and helped to get the engine on solid ground again. It took them until about ten o'clock.

R. C. Smith and wife attended a reunion of the Callihan family in West St. Clair Township on Saturday last. There were over 250 persons present.

John Cable and Jesse Miller, of Johnstown, walked from Windber Saturday night and were the guests of the family of J. M. Cable until Sunday night, when they started on their return walk, at or near 12 o'clock.

Henry McKinney and wife, from above Schellsburg, William Hinson, Esq., and wife, of Helixville, Mrs. Mary Wertz and Mrs. Elizabeth Shomo, from the foot of the mountain, were also guests at Mr. Cable's on Sunday.

Jesse Blough, a brother of Mrs. Levi Miller, came back on Tuesday to see his sister and be with her until Thursday when he started for his home in Indiana. Mr. Blough thinks this will be his last visit to Bedford County, as he is about seventy years old. Mr. Blough was a Civil War veteran, having served in the 54th Regt. Pa. Vols., under Col. Jacob Campbell, a former Congressman from this district.

E. S. Manges, tax collector, was receiving school tax at Point on Tuesday.

Rev. George H. Miller is reported as seriously ill with typhoid fever.

W. S. Otto and wife, of St. Clairsville were guests of the family of Harry Otto on Sunday. Mrs. Charles Ickes of Cessna was also a guest of the family on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Otto, we are glad to report, is much better and there are good hopes for her recovery.

Thomas Cook moved last week from his little farm in Sloan's Hollow to a new house that he built on a lot near the Pine Grove Church. Mr. Cook has employment on the railroad and the move is made so as to be closer to his work.

Miss Lou Amick is spending a short time in Bedford, the guest of her many friends.

Robert S. McCreary or Cessna gathered apples on the lot of T. R. Studebaker and made cider at Springhope on Tuesday.

Mrs. William S. Barefoot and son, of Windber, are spending a couple weeks with Mrs. Barefoot's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCreary, and visiting her many friends in this community.

Hezekiah King drove to Altoona on Saturday. He will stay in the city a week or two.

True Values C & B True Values

autumn's new silks

It's a generation since Satins and Satin finish Silks have enjoyed the prominence they do this Autumn.

Hundreds of styles to select from—every shade, color and finish, 50c to \$4.50 yard.

Samples of any kind Free on request, provided Color and Price are stated.

53 shades all Silk extra lustrous Messaline—White, all the street and evening Shades, Black, 85c yard.

Splendid assortments Duchesse Majestique, Satin de Chine, Satin de Luxe and others, \$1.00, \$1.50 yard.

Did you receive a copy of our new Autumn Catalog—one of Autumn's finest fashion books, mailed on request?

BOGGS & BUHL
Advertisement No. 54
NORTH SIDE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Friend's Cove Reformed Charge
Regular Divine service, October 1, at Trinity Church at 10 a. m.; at Rainsburg, same day, at 7:15 p. m. Subject, "Knowing God." Sunday School at Charlesville at 2:30 p. m. J. C. Knable, Pastor.

REAPING SOY BEANS

Valuable Information With Regard to Sowing

CUTTING AND CURING

A Crop Practically New in This County—Growers to Note the Effect of Inoculation.

For Hay: Cut for hay usually when the top leaves begin to turn yellow. At this stage the hay is very good and the curing easiest.

With some varieties (Medium Green, Wilson, etc.) this rule does not hold, as the leaves remain green after the crop is ready to cut for hay. In such cases cut for hay when about half the pods have the beans fully formed and before the pods begin to turn color.

After the dew is off the plants in the morning, cut with the mowing machine, using the side delivery attachment if you have one. Be sure that the knives are well sharpened. Let the vines lie in the swath until the leaves are well wilted; and then rake into windrows. Let them lie in the windrow for a day or two, depending on the weather. Then cure in small cocks.

Before hauling to the barn the cocks should be opened and the inside and bottom given a further curing. The coarse leaf and stem should be dried enough to prevent molding.

In handling into windrows, into cocks and from the cocks into the wagon care should be taken to save as many of the leaves as possible, as they are especially rich in feeding value.

For Grain: Medium Green, Holbrook and Ito San, in the order named, lose some seed by the opening of the pods both in ripening on the vines and in field-curing after being cut. The same thing is true of other varieties to a less extent. Such varieties, if cut for grain, should be harvested as soon as the first leaves begin to fall. The seed will mature during the curing process.

Some varieties retain nearly all of the leaf system after the seed is ripe. With such varieties the cutting may begin with the browning of the pods. It is not necessary to wait until all of the pods are brown; only until this process is well under way.

With all varieties now being tried it would be well to keep close watch, visiting the field just after the dew has dried from the ripening pods in the morning to see whether the pods are opening and scattering seed, and always cutting before this habit becomes well established.

A careful inspection of the field about ripening time will show pretty well which varieties are going to be best for both seed and straw. Better let these varieties mature well before cutting and cut the poorer varieties for feeding, either in the hay or bean stage.

Variety tests of the 19 varieties with which we are working were started this year to find out just how much frost each variety would stand and still make seed. Until this test is finished it is better to keep on the safe side; and, as between two varieties of equal or nearly equal worth to select the one which matures earliest. It would be a very good idea, and help much in finding out the comparative value of the varieties, if each experimenter would leave a few vines of each variety standing in the field, and take notes of their behavior when subjected to frost and snow. Particularly is this true of the later maturing kinds. All such observations help us in arriving at safe conclusions.

Curing for Grain: The taller varieties may be cut for grain with the self binder; or all varieties may be cut with the mowing machine (knives well sharpened) using the side delivery attachment. When ready, they should be put into cocks; and the cocks will have to be opened one or more times to allow the inside and bottom to dry out. Care must be taken in the curing that the vines and pods do not heat and mold, thereby injuring both straw and seed.

Threshing: To thresh for seed, take out the concaves and put wooden blocks in their places and speed the engine slow; otherwise you will mash or crack a good many of the beans. Thresh your most valuable varieties first. We have found it almost impossible to clean threshing machines so as to get all the seed out; and the second threshing of seed will contain some from the first threshing, etc.

To enable you to keep seed reasonably clean; thresh the different colored beans alternately, first a yellow, then a black, etc. You can then, if you wish, hand pick enough for your seed for the next year.

If the quantity is not too large flailing is satisfactory, and most of the beans will fall out quickly. For this work spread the vines loosely

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

on the barn floor for several days before flailing, so as to have the pods as dry and brittle as possible.

Threshing in the field is usually quite satisfactory, if the vines are thoroughly dry.

Threshing soy beans is dusty work; but it should be so done that there is the least possible loss of the refuse from the threshing, as it is all valuable for feed, stock relishing every bit of it, even the coarse stems.

Storing the Seed: The beans should not be put in bins. The safest way to cure them is to hang them up in burlap or gunny-sacks, where there is plenty of air to carry off the moisture. Unless you have had experience in kiln-curing do not try to cure the seed with heat. Hung up in gunny-sacks above the barn floor or in the granary, the curing will take care of itself.

Field Observations: Inoculating material has been sent to growers in practically every case. Sometimes part of the seed sown was inoculated and part was not. Such comparisons should indicate the value if any of inoculation. The following observations will be of value to you and us:

Did the inoculated soy beans retain a deep green color, without yellowing of leaf, during the whole season? Did the uninoculated beans yellow near the base, and do they now show up burn on the lower leaves and are these lower leaves wrinkled? Did the inoculated vines make any stronger growth than the uninoculated, and if so about what is the difference?

About what difference, if any, is there in seed production in the inoculated as compared with the uninoculated plants?

Set stakes at cutting time showing the line between the inoculated and uninoculated beans, and note the effect of inoculation in the next two or three crops grown. If you seed wheat or oats, note whether the crop is any deeper green where the beans were inoculated, whether the growth of stalk is heavier, and whether the heads fill any better. If you plant corn make similar notes; and, when you come to harvest, get an approximate idea of the increased yield in grain (if any) where the inoculated plants were as against the uninoculated, also compare the yield of crops where the beans grew with the rest of the field, where non-leguminous crops were grown.

Feeding: The matter of feeding will be taken up with the Bureau of Animal Industry, and full instructions issued later on as to the most profitable way to use the crop harvested.

Extra Seed for Sale: If you are going to have more seed on hand than you will use next season, let me know the varieties and bushels you will have for sale, as there probably will be calls for seed this winter. I will arrange to have you send me a sample of the seed you have for sale, and have it tested for germination.

Very truly yours,

A. B. Ross.

Schellsburg

September 28—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Statler, of Somerset, visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Williams has been housed up for some time with an attack of lumbago.

Guy Colvin moved his family here from New Buena Vista on Wednesday. He will travel through Kentucky selling cream separators.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Emerick, of Johnstown, are visiting Mrs. Emerick's sister, Mrs. M. M. Whetstone. Mr. Emerick left on Wednesday but Mrs. Emerick will remain awhile.

A. B. Ego of Bedford was a visitor here on Monday.

Jane Deitrick of Roaring Spring visited Mrs. Lyle Ego a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hutton, of Harrisburg, are guests at the Western Hotel.

Mrs. Lyle Ego and her guest are visiting relatives at Rainsburg at present.

Hickory nuts are very plentiful around here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Manges, of Altoona, spent Friday and Saturday at the home of Grant Manges.

Miss Venie Conley of Fishertown is spending some time at Dr. E. L. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Billings, of Washington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ross.

T. L. Snyder and family and J. C.

Ealy left for Clearfield on Tuesday, after spending the summer here.

Miss Ida Myers of Mann's Choice is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Colvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy A. Bellas have moved here from near Philadelphia, into the house of Mrs. J. R. Kinzey on Vine Street.

We are having a free medicine show on the street every evening this week.

Mrs. Annie Moore and son Harry and Mrs. Lou Baird, of Altoona, are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. George Ellenberger, of near town.

Elizabeth Van Ormer is visiting friends at Frostburg.

Cider making and apple butter boiling are the order of the day.

Buffalo Mills

September 26—Rev. W. C. Garland of Cumberland spent last Thursday on his farm in the Cove.

John Davidson of Bedford spent Sunday night at the home of G. A. Hillegass.

Several people from our vicinity attended the fair at Bedford last Thursday.

Mrs. Margaret Garmon of Cumberland, Md., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Benna, the latter part of the past week.

Mrs. William Sutei and Mrs. William Engle, of Berlin, were visiting relative here a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hardman of Hyndman spent Sunday between trains with G. A. Hillegass and family.

Mrs. Fate Hurley and Mrs. George Hurley, of Pittsburgh, were visiting at Chalmers Barclay's a couple days last week.

Mrs. Emma Jones of Chicago is visiting at the home of John Horn.

Rev. and Mrs. Fleegal and children, of Schellsburg, were guests at G. A. Hillegass' last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charnes Barclay left Sunday for Hymers, Kas., where they will spend several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Loring Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Mowery and Austin Mowery, of New Buena Vista, spent Sunday at the home of William Carpenter.

Misses Verda and Ruth Long were guests of Miss Pearl Shoemaker Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Virginia Fair spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents near New Buena Vista.

Mrs. Sarah Brown and Mrs. William Hill were Cumberland visitors today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hyde and son, of Greensburg, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Hyde, near here.

Mrs. Agnes Miller of Connellsville is visiting friends in the Cove.

Trixy.

Springhope

September 27—Farmers are very busy sowing their grain since the ground has become dry enough.

Mrs. G. M. Smith has been confined to her bed the past week with a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Amanda Smith has been spending some time visiting friends at Johnstown and Windber.

John Blattenberger, who has been working at Hooversville, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his family here.

William P. Miller of Windber was calling on friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fickes of near Fishertown and Mrs. Flora Griffith of this place are visiting friends at Canton, O.

George Albright and son, of Rockwood, recently spent a day with Mr. Albright's step-son, William Zeigler.

Elwood Callihan and wife, David Callihan and wife and D. F. Deaner and Earl Deaner attended the Callihan reunion held near Pleasantville last Saturday.

The stork passed over our community last Thursday and left a fine girl baby with Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Shaffer.

Foster Brant of Shanksville was a guest at H. L. Hull's on Sunday and Monday.

Pilgrim.

Wolfsburg M. E. Charge
Sunday, October 1: Rev. B. H. Mosser, Superintendent of Juniata District, will preach at Rainsburg at 10:30 a. m.; Trans Run at 3 p. m. Harvest Home service at Mt. Smith 10 a. m.; preaching at Burning Bush at 7 p. m. J. R. Melroy, Pastor.

On short notice The Gazette can furnish you with calling cards neatly printed. We feel sure we can please you. Call and see our samples.

THE PHANTOM PIRATE

A Harmless Mistake

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Abel Watkins sat out at the end of the long pier fishing for mackerel.

The noon whistle from the mill cut the stillness, and Abel pulled in his lines and bent to grasp his basket of fish. He listened down the pier toward home. Then it was that a voice bailed him from the anchorage.

"Hi, there, Abel!"

Abel stopped and leaned over the rail. Standing in a small, clean cut, cabin motor launch was a short, stout man, red of face and blue of eye and very bleached as to hair and mustache. His visored cap had a nautical tilt, and a single brass button dangled from his blue pilot coat.

"Come down here after dinner if you haven't got anything else to do. I've got a job for you."

"What is it?" asked Abel suspiciously. He had been a victim of Myron Fladd's enthusiasm in the past, and he resolved to proceed with caution.

"Been reading the papers lately?" demanded Mr. Fladd impatiently.

"Of course."

"Read about that feller that's been playing pirate down in the East river? I thought maybe you had. Well, there's a reward out for his capture—\$300. Want half of it?"

"I don't mind if I do. You going down after him?"

"I don't have to. He's hanging around the harbor here," grinned Mr. Fladd, with sudden amiability.

"Here?" gasped Abel wildly. "Why have you seen him?"

The other nodded.

"I was coming in last night just at dark. You know there was a fog, and I could scarcely see a boat's length ahead, when all of a sudden I heard a launch coming up astern. Her engine was muffled, and it hadn't been for the faint 'spit-spit' of her exhaust she might have passed me without my catching a glimpse of her. She whizzed by, and I had a look at the chap that was running her." Myron Fladd paused to stuff a pinch of tobacco into his pipe.

Abel drew a deep breath. "What was he like?" he asked in an awed voice.

Myron scratched a match on a barnacled timber. "He had his back to me, so I couldn't see nothing," he replied calmly.

"I want to know," rasped Abel impatiently. "If you didn't see him, how'd you know who he was? Maybe it was me in my launch."

"Was it you?" asked Mr. Fladd inquisitively.

"I wasn't out yesterday," admitted Abel sheepishly.

"I know it was him, the phantom pirate, because the description fits the launch that passed me, and the way he came in was sneaky—there wasn't a sound, and he didn't even look around. He made right for the creek that runs in among the cedars, because I followed him till he disappeared there. Today I strolled around there on top of the bluff, and I could see him down there in the creek." Mr. Fladd paused dramatically.

"Well, what you going to do about it?" demanded Abel.

"I'm going to keep watch of the creek all the afternoon and evening, and when she comes out I'll capture her. I'll need you. When can you come down? Of course you've had your dinner."

The word "dinner" galvanized Abel into sudden recollection of the meal that was awaiting him and of the accumulated wrath of Deborah when he appeared at last. "Gosh, I haven't had my dinner—I forgot it," he said in an uneasy tone. Just then the 1 o'clock whistle shrilled over the water, and he picked up his basket of fish and hurried away.

"Come right back again," yelled Myron Fladd.

"All right," replied Abel, although he knew he had promised Deborah to take her rag balls over to the carpet weavers that afternoon.

Deborah Watkins was "on her ear." "Went fast asleep on the pier, I suppose," she said sharply.

"I wasn't asleep," protested Abel hotly. "I've caught ninety-three young mackerel for you to pickle, and I've got a chance to make a hundred and fifty dollars!" he ended triumphantly.

"You've got a chance to go without your dinner!" snapped Deborah as she tramped into the next room and slammed the door.

For one instant Abel paused; then without a word he turned and left the house, making his way down to the pier, where Myron Fladd's launch still bobbed against the piles. Myron bailed him gladly.

"Good for you, Abel. You made a short job of it. Got aboard now, and we'll run down the east shore and anchor in the lee of that old wreck. If we see that pirate coming out of the creek we can run out and capture him easy as pie."

Abel let himself down the gangway to the boat where the launch was tied and joined Mr. Fladd in the tiny cabin. He looked hungrily around.

"I haven't had any dinner," he announced woefully. "Deborah was so all-fired mad because I was late she

put out the rattles. What you got aboard?"

Without a word Mr. Fladd set forth a pot of cold coffee, a can of pilot bread, some rancid butter, a cold boiled egg and half a mince pie, and in silence Abel Watkins stowed away the victuals. By the time this ceremony was concluded it was after 2 o'clock.

The wind had changed to the south-east, and the sky was overcast as they shot out from under the shadow of the long pier and headed across the bay. It was three miles to Cedar creek, where the phantom pirate was supposed to be in hiding. They made the wreck near the creek's mouth and made fast to her rotting timbers. She loomed big and black above the natty little launch and afforded a measure of protection from observation. Abel and Myron Fladd lounged in the cabin and took turns watching through the tiny portholes for some sign of life near the mouth of the creek.

There was nothing save an occasional kingfisher to disturb the solitude. Hour after hour passed in tedious waiting.

"Maybe he went while you were across the bay," suggested Abel Watkins.

"There wasn't five minutes I didn't have my glasses trained on that creek," said Myron sharply. "Confound him! Why can't he come out?"

"Let's go after him," suggested Abel. "We might as well catch him in there as to chase him all around Little River bay."

Myron Fladd agreed, and just as the day was fading they panted into Cedar creek and made for its upper reaches. There, drawn on a little pebbly beach and half hidden in the tall salt grass, was a narrow, dark gray motorboat. Lounging on the deck was a long limbed young man, who shot to his feet as they approached.

"Well, what is it?" he asked sharply as Fladd's launch grounded in the soft mud.

Myron Fladd stepped ashore and crashed through the grass to the side of the gray launch. He drew a short barreled shotgun from underneath his pilot coat, and, throwing back the lapel of the garment, he flashed a brief glimpse of his fireman's badge and cried authoritatively:

"Hold up your hands, in the name of the law!"

The stranger threw up his hands. With one he caught the gun barrel and twisted the weapon out of Myron's hands; with the other he lifted that stout gentleman to the deck of the craft by way of a strong grip inside the collar of his coat. With lightning-like rapidity he snatched up a rope, and tied the ambitious pirate hunter with a dozen hard knots.

Then the stranger leveled the shotgun at the shrinking form of Abel Watkins and beckoned with a long and crooked forefinger. "Come here!" he ordered unkindly.

Abel went and was trussed quite as neatly as his friend. Together they watched the strange young man dive into the cabin of his launch, come forth with a suit case and shrug himself into a warm overcoat.

"I'll borrow your boat for awhile, and I'll leave mine for security. I had a breakdown, confound it! I'll send somebody after you. Sorry I can't take you along, but I've got an important engagement with a lady. By, by!" He waved a mocking farewell at his sputtering captives, pushed Fladd's boat out of the mud, leaped nimbly aboard after his suit case and was soon chugging quietly from sight in the gathering mist.

When all was still again Myron Fladd turned uneasily to his companion.

"Abel, did you recognize that fellow? Seems like I've seen him before."

"I don't know. Looks like a chap that was boarding over to the hotel last summer. I took him out fishing once, and he gave me \$10. I heard he had lots of money. I don't believe it's the same. What would he be doing around here this way?"

"He's the pirate, all right," uttered Fladd gloomily. "Yet he looks confoundingly like that chap that used to come and see my daughter Mabel last summer. I told her I wouldn't hear of no city chaps for sons-in-law, and so I gave him to understand. He was staying to the hotel too. His name was Turner."

"What's he got to do with that phantom pirate and \$300 reward?" demanded Abel sourly, working at his bonds.

There was the sound of oars and voices of men, and presently a light blurred through the fog, and a boat came cautiously up the creek. Five minutes afterward Abel Watkins and Myron Fladd were free men, and several of their neighbors were breaking the news to Mr. Fladd that his daughter Mabel had eloped in a motorboat with a young man of the name of Turner and that Mrs. Fladd had said she was glad of it if Mabel was happy. Somebody had telephoned one of the men that Abel and Myron were marooned in Cedar creek—hence their timely arrival.

It was a silent party that rowed across the choppy bay in the leaking flat bottom boat. Myron Fladd was planning all sorts of revenge upon his newly acquired son-in-law for his harsh treatment, while Abel took consolation in his disappointment and fatigue by recollecting that a frightened Deborah would gladly prepare a bountiful meal when he returned to her.

At last one of the men spoke: "I see by the paper that they caught that phantom pirate away down by Barnegate light. Myron, I wouldn't mind having that three hundred reward, would you?"

But Myron only grunted irritably in reply.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson I.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 1, 1911.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ezek. iii, 12-21. Memory Verses, 17-19—Golden Text, Ezek. iii, 17—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

It is most helpful to consider these men who were truly sent of God and who faithfully delivered His messages. The heart of all their messages was the one to whom they all bare witness (Acts x, 43); the one whom Ezekiel saw as a man upon a throne (i, 26); the one for whom the throne of David still waits, who will be King over all the earth and rule the world in righteousness (Luke i, 32, 33; Zech. xiv, 9).

Ezekiel was one of the captives in Babylon, and, like Daniel, he was there for his own good and the good of others (Jer. xxiv, 5), that he might turn the people to God. The hand of the Lord was specially upon him, as it is said at least seven times (i, 3; iii, 14, 22; viii, 1; xxxiii, 22; xxxvii, 1; xl, 1), and by the Spirit of the Lord he saw visions of God, heavenly things as in chapter i, and things at Jerusalem on earth as in chapter viii, things then taking place or about to take place as in chapter xli, and things yet future as in chapter xxxvii.

When we have become children of God by receiving the Lord Jesus Christ there is nothing we need so much as to be filled with the Holy Spirit and have the hand of God upon us, controlling, guiding, working. If we are in His hand for His pleasure, inasmuch as the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand (Isa. liii, 10) it will prosper through us if we are only willing and obedient.

The aim of every believer who is right with God must be the glory of God, that God in all things may be glorified and the time of His kingdom hastened (1 Pet. iv, 11, 13; v, 10). In chapter i the prophet saw the likeness of the glory of the Lord in the cloud, and fire and brightness, and the living creatures, and the wheels and the throne over all with the man upon it (chapter i, 3; xvi, 28). In chapter x, 20 he tells us that he knew the living creatures were the cherubim, and I believe that Adam and Eve and the antediluvian believers saw in the cherubim in Eden symbols of what redeemed ones shall be in the kingdom.

Before it is time to teach this lesson I hope to have ready a booklet on "The Cherubim." It is only as we are filled with visions of God and glory that we can be His faithful witnesses here in this ungodly world. There is rebellion against God on every side as truly as in the days of Ezekiel (chapters ii, 3-5, iii, 7), and the word of truth is not popular. It is even according to Isa. xxx, 9-11, but if Spirit filled and beholding the glory we shall not be moved by what we see and hear all about us.

As the Lord's messenger or watchman Ezekiel was to hear the word at His mouth and give them warning from Him (verse 17). His orders were: "Speak My words unto them whether they will hear or whether they will forbear." "Eat this roll and go speak unto the house of Israel." "Speak with My words unto them." All My words receive in thine heart and go and tell them, thus saith the Lord God (ii, 7; iii, 1, 4, 10, 11). The messenger of the Lord must never get up his own message nor speak from his own heart merely, but he must eat the words of the Lord according to this lesson and Jer. xv, 16; Rev. x, 8-11. Like this prophet and John in Patmos, we will find the word sweet to our taste, but afterward bitter (iii, 3, 14), for there will be an opposition to it on the part of many which will enable us to sympathize with Jeremiah in his experience of chapter xx, 8-10. May there also be in us such a burning that we cannot but speak the words of truth, however much we may be tempted not to do so (Acts iv, 20).

The prophet's seven days' astonishment (verse 15) reminds us of Job's friends who sat with him seven days and nights without speaking a word (Job ii, 13) and of the words of Ps. xxxix, 9, "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth because Thou didst it." Concerning verses 18 to 21 of our lesson compare chapters xxxiii, 7-14, and note Prov. xxiv, 11, 12, and see our responsibility to give to others the glad tidings which are for all people. We are put in trust with the gospel and are debtors to all who have never heard, and we will be greatly ashamed in that day if we have been unfaithful to our trust (1 Thess. ii, 4; Rom. i, 14-16; 1 John ii, 28). It was one who belonged to the wicked one who said, "Am I my brother's keeper?" (1 John iii, 12), and we must be careful lest while professing Christians we act as if we cared not if others perish. Concerning the words "iniquity" and "righteousness" in the lesson paragraph we are considering, we must remember that "all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags" (Isa. lxiv, 6), and apart from the righteousness of God in Christ, which becomes ours when we receive Him, there is none that will stand (II Cor. v, 21; 1 Cor. i, 30; Rom. x, 3, 4).

From lesson verses 22, 23, we learn that we must be where God wants us in order to hear His voice. "Arise, go forth into the plain, and I will there talk with thee." "Arise and go down to the potter's house, and there I will raise thee to hear my words" (Jer. xviii, 2). Obedience is everything, whether the word is "Go forth" or "Go shut thyself within thine house" (verse 24), whether He says "Be dumb" or "Open thy mouth" (verses 26, 27).

THE BLACK DAGGER

A Story of China

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Garland and Harpeth met on the Pacific liner Tropico, and from the first attraction of congenial natures there developed a warm personal liking. Garland was from the state of Maine, and Harpeth was a son of California. Out of 70,000,000 human souls fate had drawn these two, one from the east and the other from the west, to play the principal parts in a strange incident.

They had left the fairy islands of Japan far behind and were drawing near to the flat outline of the China coast.

"Are you going to stop over in Shanghai?" asked Garland, with a touch of Yankee inquisitiveness. "Haven't heard you say."

There was a little pause while Harpeth's eyes sought the rising coast line. "Possibly." He clipped the word rather sharply.

Garland glanced at him curiously. "You know I really didn't mean to pry into your affairs," he said apologetically. "It's rather a natural question for one tourist to ask another."

"Surely; no harm done," returned Harpeth quickly. "How about yourself—you going to stop over?"

It was Garland's turn to show embarrassment. The quick look of interrogation he flashed at his companion was met by Harpeth's expression of languid indifference. It was quite plain that Harpeth had asked the question merely to make conversation, not that he cared a rap about the matter.

"Maybe I'll stop over to see the city," said Garland.

Clumsy junks came teetering over the sea toward the mouth of the Yangtze, but the Tropico left them far behind as she steamed up to her anchorage off Wusung and landed her eager passengers on to the little transfer tugs that would convey them up the tributary tidal river, the Huangpu, to hospitable Shanghai.

In the crowd Garland and Harpeth missed each other, accidentally or by design. Garland could scarcely wait for the tug to make her landing at the jetty before he was off and swinging away up the bund toward the hotel of his choice.

The electric lighted hotel, with its air of western luxury mingled with its quiet eastern service, impressed the Yankee wanderer most favorably, and he retired to his room and bath, whistling cheerfully at the prospect of the excellent dinner that he was sure awaited him below.

But when the meal was concluded and he had enjoyed the gastronomic delights which his fancy had conjured up he retired to the smoking room to pore over a queer little map drawn with brush strokes of India ink on mottled tissue paper.

It was an hour after midnight when he left the hotel and made his way along the bund to where a flight of stone steps led down to the river. Here were several sampans moored to the landing, and the coolies immediately fell to fighting for his patronage. He settled the matter by stepping into one of the little boats, and, being pounced upon by its delighted owner, he was soon paddled out into the stream, which glistened in the moonlight like molten silver.

"Kaoyang! Sabe!" he cried sharply. The coolie nodded his head and whirled the sampan about until it headed up stream. For a mile he paddled steadily with his long sweep-like oar and then suddenly ran the boat in between high banks on the north shore and grounded in the mud.

As if guided by some invisible hand he who could not recollect ever having touched foot on this soil before sought for and found a narrow path winding upward to where a ruined temple crouched among a group of distorted wind blown cedars. The moon sent long rays down and here and there pierced the secret places with an illuminating touch. It showed Garland the outline of a dark arched opening and he made for it fearlessly.

Just before he reached it he drew from his pocket the little map he had studied earlier in the evening and traced the flash from his pocket light upon it.

Pocketing the map and snapping on the light to hold it in his left hand while his right hand closed around a small repeating revolver, Garland plunged into the opening to find himself in the crooked passage, which was lighted down its length by the moon which hung above its roofless walls.

On either side of the white stone walls there stood out sharply the little black daggers, which seemed to point his way. Glancing to the right and left, he followed their guidance until one last circling curve of the passage brought him sharply up against another arched opening which gave forth a damp, earthy smell. On the stone post of the door was painted another black dagger pointing downward. Garland flashed on his lamp and saw a wriggling flight of broken stone steps dropping down into a black pit. For an instant he hesitated, and then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he stepped forward.

He counted twenty-seven steps in all before his feet touched soft earth. He extinguished his light for an instant and tried to pierce the darkness with his eyes.

Before he snapped on the light again he was startled into rigidity by the sound of footsteps treading the passage overhead. They came rapidly with sharp, rapping clicks of leather boot heels on stone. This was not the soft padding of felted native slippers; it was the tread of a fearless man wearing European footgear or perhaps American boots like his own.

Garland moved backward and away from the steps until his back struck sharply against a cold wall. There he stood, a part of the enveloping blackness, while the footsteps stopped at the arched door, and then by the bare of a sputtering candle jammed in the neck of a soda water bottle Garland saw a pair of trousers descend the first few steps. Then as the man came down the candle flame lighted his shirt front and reached his chin just as a whiff of air from out of nowhere in particular extinguished the light.

"Dash it all!" muttered the man in English, and Garland felt a queer little thrill of relief that the interloper was not a Chinese.

After some fussing and a final exclamation of disgust because he failed to find another match about his person, the newcomer flung his candle aside and seemed to stop and consider the situation.

Perhaps he heard Garland's carefully controlled breathing, for suddenly he asked, "Who's there?"

Garland hesitated and then decided not to answer. Perhaps the stranger would go away now that he was without a light. In the meantime he would endeavor to reach his goal by edging along the wall against which he was leaning.

His feet made no sound in the soft earth, and he had made considerable progress when he became conscious of heavy breathing behind him, and he knew that the newcomer was following in his wake.

Garland reached an angle of the wall, followed it around, turned again and once again into a small square recess which had a window slanting upward to some cunningly contrived opening above ground which admitted the moonlight to throw a silver cloth over a stone table. On the stone table was a small shadowy slit perhaps the width of a dagger's blade.

The two men reached the table together and in the moonlight stared pantingly at each other. The moon lighted them up to their lips, and above that their faces were in darkness.

"If you've got a light for heaven's sake turn it on!" growled the newcomer impatiently, and Garland, as if it was the most natural thing in the world for him to have met a fellow white man on this secret errand of his, snapped on his lamp and threw its broad white beam across the face of Harpeth.

"Garland," said Harpeth stupidly. And then with fierce suspicion he went on: "You followed me. I thought better of you than that, old man."

"I was here first," ejaculated Garland. "I'm blamed if I don't believe you're following me!"

"You had an errand here?" Harpeth put the question hesitatingly.

"Yes, and yours is probably the same," said Garland, with a trace of relief in his tones. "I was fearfully afraid somebody would find out and get the clinch on me, but somehow it's so confoundingly spooky down here I'm glad of company, even if it's a rival for"—He paused suggestively.

"The black dagger?" asked Harpeth quickly.

Garland nodded. "I guess you've met with Wah Sung Loo, haven't you? I saw him in Portland."

"And I in Los Angeles," admitted Harpeth. "Did he sell you information concerning the black dagger which contained one of the biggest emeralds in the world and which was concealed by one of his thieving ancestors in this spot? Did he tell you how you could reach it, and as he was dying and might never come back to this country he would sell a map of its location for \$100? Well, he told me the same yarn, and I took a chance on it too. Since I started, however, I've had a thousand misgivings, the chief one being that the old rascal didn't believe the story himself. I believe that to him it was a tradition—nothing more, and he made money out of it."

"He stung me, too, and yet—I'm going to try for that black dagger, Harpeth. Here's the black dagger he gave me. I suppose you've got its mate. I'll just drop it in this slit. Well, by Jove, it touches something that's giving way! Now, what do you think of that?"

The table top swung up and slipped back into a recess disclosing a small square stone receptacle in which was crushed a heap of tattered yellow silk, which dropped to dust under their fingers. In the heap of dust was a dark object which Harpeth's fingers drew to the light. It was a small dagger of finely tempered steel, almost black in color. In the hilt was set the largest emerald the Americans had ever seen.

"It's a good thing it's big enough to divide, so we won't quarrel over it," said Garland, and the other nodded approval.

"I wonder if Wah Sung Loo knew this was here?" began Garland speculatively as they emerged into the open air.

"Never," interrupted Harpeth, with a grin. "Didn't believe it himself and thought he'd stung us for fair—hardly calculated we'd come out after it."

"I'm not sorry, though," chuckled Garland as they went back along the winding path to the river, where two sleepy coolies awaited them with sampans.

Valuable Farm Property For Sale

One-half mile from Fishertown Station, containing 198 acres; 80 to 90 acres timber land, consisting of White Pine, White, Red and Rock Oak; about 150 tons bark. Buildings in good shape. Good water.

A desirable property on South Juliana Street, all modern improvements.

Planing Mill, situate along railroad.

200 acres Timber Land in Bedford Township with Bark, Locust and small quantity of Pine.

A desirable Farm, 200 acres, two good Houses, large Bank Barn, in Bedford Township, along railroad.

Will be pleased to show properties at any time.

JO. W. TATE and J. ROY CESSNA, Real Estate Agents, Room 7, Ridenour Block

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

In Effect June 19, 1911.

NORTH.		STATIONS.		SOUTH.	
p. m.	a. m.	Lv.	Ar.	a. m.	p. m.
4.43	9.08	Bedford		9.37	7.37
5.00	9.20	Mt. Dallas		9.20	7.20
5.03	9.23	Everett		9.14	7.16
5.10	9.30	Tatesville		9.05	7.07
5.20	9.39	Cypher		8.56	6.57
5.30	9.49	Hopewell		8.47	6.48
5.35	9.54	Riddlesburg		8.42	6.44
5.48	10.04	Saxton L.		8.29	6.32

4.30	7.30	L. Dudley A.	9.20	7.05
4.45	7.45	Coalmont	9.00	6.50
5.00	8.00	A. Saxton L.	8.35	6.35

5.48	10.07	L. Saxton A.	8.29	6.32
5.58	10.17	Cove	8.18	6.20
6.03	10.22	Hummel	8.14	6.16
6.11	10.29	Entrioken	8.09	6.11
6.18	10.37	Marklesburg	8.01	6.00
6.22	10.41	Brumbaugh	7.56	5.56
6.27	10.46	Grafton	7.52	5.52
6.31	10.50	McConnellist'n	7.48	5.48
6.40	11.00	Huntingdon	7.40	5.40

Bedford Special

Leaves Bedford at 1:50 p. m., arriving Huntingdon 3:45 p. m.; returning, leaves Huntingdon at 10:10 p. m., arriving Bedford at 11:55 p. m.

PENNA. AND B. & H. R. R. Daily (Sunday included)

p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
3.00	7.35	Cumberland	11.25	7.20
3.30	8.05	Hyndman	10.35	6.38
4.23	8.57	Bedford	9.47	5.50
6.10	10.45	A. Altoona L.	8.00	4.00

DRUNKEN WITH FALSE DOCTRINES

Man Worships Pleasure Rather Than Reveres God.

THE DAY DAWN IS UPON US.

Pastor Russell Proclaims the Rising Sun of Righteousness Will Soon Scatter the Clouds and Reveal the True Character of the Creator—Divine Justice and Love Will Be Made Clear to Human Vision.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Jersey City, N. J., Sept. 24.—Pastor Russell's address at the Opera House was the event of the day. As usual he had the closest attention and a crowded house. His text was, "Lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof. From such turn away." (II Timothy iii, 4, 5) He said:—

Our text could scarcely apply better to present-day conditions if St. Paul had written the words this very day. The world seems to be going pleasure-mad. Very evidently we are in the "perilous times" mentioned in the text. It is proper that we investigate this tendency toward pleasure and formality as respects religion. What is the cause of this condition? It is not because mankind have naturally more desire for pleasure than for God. On the contrary, Phrenology shows us that the very highest organs of the human mind are those which relate to spirituality and reverence. Under normal conditions, therefore, all mankind might reasonably be expected to have their chief pleasure in spiritual things, in harmony with a proper reverence for their Creator and His will.

What has changed this natural condition, and turned the hearts of men away from reverence for God and spiritual things to more sensuous pleasures, with merely an outward form of piety? The answer is that man's reverence for his Creator and for spiritual things has been taken advantage of by Satan. God has been pictured to men's minds as All-Powerful and devilish. These false doctrines, St. Paul declares, are "doctrines of demons" (I Timothy iv, 1). These misconceptions, formulated into multitudinous creeds, became their idols. Each idol creed contained a little nucleus of truth, around which monstrous errors were aggregated. For a long time we blindly and stupidly worshiped our creed-idols, fighting for ourselves and against others. Contributing our money to the point of sacrifice and self-denial, we built costly temples, each party for his own idol.

We were kept so busily engaged in thus fighting and working and building, that we did not stop to carefully notice the horrible outlines of these idols, nor to consider their blasphemous misrepresentations of the true God of Justice, Wisdom, Love, Power.

The Day Dawn Is Upon Us
The Apostle says, "They that sleep, sleep in the night; and they that are drunken are drunken in the night." Many thus have been asleep and have dreamed terrible things respecting the future which our Heavenly Father has ordained for His creatures. Various hallucinations and nightmares have afflicted us. Many have been drunken with the wine of false doctrines, mentioned in the Apocalypse, which tells us that this "drunkenness" or stupefaction of error has extended to all nations of Christendom (Rev. xviii, 3).

We may well thank God that "the night is far spent and the day is at hand." "The Sun of righteousness shall rise with healing in His beams" (Malachi iv, 2). The result will be the complete scattering of darkness, superstition and error, which for so long has more or less beclouded the minds of many of us to the true character of our God and the true teachings of His Word. It is because we are in the dawning of the New Day that we are beginning to see, as never before, the horrible features of our creed idols.

The majority of Christians have not yet discovered the real character of the Almighty. They are in a transition state. They no longer worship their idols as formerly, yet they still worship them. We can direct them to worship the true God, but the idols so monstrously misrepresent the God of all Grace that the worship is necessarily faint and half-hearted; or, as the Apostle declares, it is merely "a form of godliness," without the power, the force, the strength which should accompany the worship of the true God, rightly understood and properly revered.

A Revulsion of Sentiment
The dawning of the light of the New Day of Messiah begins to waken us from the nightmares of the Dark Ages. We have begun to doubt our creed idols. Many have ceased their worship altogether. Many others respect them merely as fetishes of the past. Some are afraid that if the masses cease to worship the idols all reverence for holy things will pass away and the world will lapse into heathenish darkness. We should remember, on the contrary, that we have been in

heathen darkness, and are merely now escaping from it. The heathen has had his idol of wood and stone while we have had more ethereal ones. The heathen's idols are ugly enough, yet far less horrible than the creed idols of civilized lands. No excuse will longer maintain idol worship of any kind.

Looking For the Truth
The great difficulty with the masses is that, repudiating the idols, they are lapsing into agnosticism—doubt. They know not what they believe. They are looking for the Truth. They find the leaders of the creeds still bowing formally to the idols, but privately repudiating them. Such leaders are unworthy of confidence and only partially honest. Hungry and thirsty for something to satisfy the craving of their hearts, the famishing people are turning toward pleasure. "They are lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God."

Comparatively few any longer believe in purgatory or everlasting torment, but they believe that these doctrines have a Scriptural foundation, which they proportionately discredit, and charge with being the source of all their ignorance and superstition in the past. With faith in the Bible gone, the masses know not where to go nor whom to trust respecting enlightenment regarding the future. They are reaching the conclusion that everything is a big guess, and that they may as well do their own guessing as to pay a minister to do it for them.

The situation is a deplorable one. As we have already intimated, humanity is so constituted that religion holds the very highest place in his mental organism—the seat of power and control in all the affairs of his life. With no fixed conviction, men are drifting. The learned are going into infidelity, under the more refined name of Higher Criticism. The poor and less learned are going into doubt respecting any intelligent Creator or Supervisor. As a matter of fact they are saying not only there is no God who would torment mankind eternally, but apparently, there is no God who takes any interest in humanity.

In this frame of mind Socialism appeals to them. They propose to bring about "Paradise Restored," by the power of Socialism. They say to themselves, "We are without a God, without a future hope, and without confidence in our former views, let us eat, drink and be merry—let us enjoy life—let us get all that we can of pleasure out of present existence, for we are hopeless respecting a future one." Is it any wonder that the Apostle foretold that, under these conditions, the masses would become more and more pleasure-mad?

Thus we account for the great lament that is going up from all churches that the pews are empty, and the collection-boxes empty, and that the system would go down except for the benevolent wealthy, who really do not believe in the creed idols, but who desire that others shall believe in them and worship them. In a word, the crowds which once flocked to the churches, with their nickels and pennies, now make for the theatres and crowd the hard, rough "bleachers" of the ball grounds. They have become lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God, because the representations of God in the various creeds are too repulsive, too irrational, too devilish, to be longer believed in or worshipped. What the people need is a general smashing of all the creed idols and the unanimous return to the study of the Bible, and to the worship of the true God, which the Bible sets forth.

Preachers Are in Perplexity
No men in the world are to be more sympathized with than the preachers. The creed idols have been richly enjoyed by well-meaning votaries of the mass. The interests of the clergy are all wrapped up with the interests of the creed idols—not only their financial interests, but their honor, dignity, lives. The question with the clergy today is, How can we smash the creed idols? How can we destroy them without ourselves perishing with them? We tell the common people plainly what we believe, they will all leave the creed idols. They will ask us, How long is it since you came to this conclusion? If we tell them that we have not believed in our creeds for many years, will they not call us hypocritical and lose their confidence in us? And, besides, what could we offer them instead?

It is no secret that the great majority of the educated clergy are total unbelievers, not only in the creeds which they profess, but also in the Bible—they call themselves "Higher Critics" and "Evolutionists." They have nothing that could teach the people, except their doubts, their misunderstandings. Having lost faith in the creed idols, they are seeking for the true God, in whom the masses believe little enough as it is. They are bound to God and religious things by a very slim cord composed of three strands—ignorance, superstition and natural reverence. The ignorance and superstition will soon break, and all that will be left will be man's natural reverence. Now is the time for replacing ignorance with knowledge, and superstition with loving obedience to the true God.

"A Famine in the Land"
When I was in Boston last June, the largest opera house of that great city, seating thirty-six hundred, was crowded; four hundred more were behind me on the platform besides those who stood, and I learned afterwards that hundreds were turned away from the doors. The next day the editor of a religious journal called on me. His leading question was: "Pastor Russell, how do you explain the fact that the people of all creeds, and of the world, come in such crowds to your meetings? I was present yesterday

at the Boston Theatre and witnessed that vast concourse of intelligent people. As I looked at them I asked myself the question I am now asking you, 'How is it that such crowds attend your services, even in this sultry, summer weather, when the summer resorts and seashore pleasures would call them elsewhere, and while many of our leading and able ministers, supported by talented choirs, have small attendance—twenty, forty, fifty or so? What is your explanation?' I replied, 'My brother, I believe we are witnessing a fulfilment of the Scripture which says: 'There shall be a famine in the land! Not a famine for bread, nor a famine for water, but a famine for the hearing of the Word of the Lord' (Amos viii, 11). 'The public are getting their eyes too widely opened to ever again respect the God whom Brother Calvin pictured—a God, All-Wise and All-Powerful, but thoroughly unloving, who foreordained and predestinated a saintly handful to glory, and the unsaintly thousands of millions to an eternity of torture. We once believed those things, but the new morning of God's grace in Christ Jesus is gradually scattering the darkness.'

"Neither can we longer believe with Brother Wesley that our God is good and loving, and would like to save everybody if He could, but was unwise in His creation of man, and is lacking in power to direct the matter now. The people are hungering for something better—for something consistent and rational and in accordance with the Bible declaration, that Divine Justice, Wisdom, Love and Power are co-ordinate—that God is Love, and is as just and wise and powerful as He is loving. The people need to be shown a theology which will accord with this Divine character and with the Divine statement that 'known unto the Lord are all His works from the beginning of the world'; and again: 'My Word that goeth forth out of My mouth shall not return unto Me void, but shall accomplish that which I please,' saith the Lord; 'and shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.'"

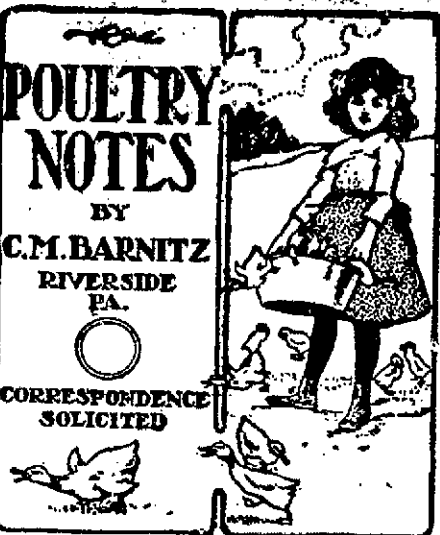
Bible Doctrine of Election
Christian people need to believe the Bible doctrine of Election, but must see it in a different light from that which Brother Calvin threw upon the subject. They must see election from the Bible standpoint—the election of a saintly Church, a "little flock," a "royal priesthood, a holy people," to be the Bride of Christ, and His joint-heirs. They must see that this "elect" Church with the Redeemer is God's appointed channel for the blessing of the non-elect world. They need to be shown clearly that the saintly few, gathered first from the Jews, but subsequently completed by additions of those of saintly character of all nations, are with Christ to become the great Seed of Abraham, the great Messiah, Abraham's spiritual Seed, "like the stars of heaven." It must then be shown why this spiritual Seed has been "called," "elected," selected from amongst mankind—that it is for the very purpose of blessing the non-elect, the masses of Adam's race, in harmony with God's promise to Abraham—"In thy Seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed."

St. Paul refers to this spiritual Seed, saying, "And to thy Seed, which is Christ," and "If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's Seed and heirs according to the promise" (Galatians iii, 16, 29). All these are Heirs of the great promise that has not yet been fulfilled. The fulfilment waits until the completion of a foreordained number, an elect "little flock" of the saintly few. Then these, changed by the power of the First Resurrection, from human nature to divine nature (II Peter i, 4), will constitute the glorious Kingdom of Messiah. The Kingdom blessings will go first to Abraham's natural seed, and through them to all nations.

God's character is so great, so grand, that, if seen by men, it would be revered, that, if seen by men, it would be revered. God's Plan of Salvation is so grandly beautiful that, when rightly understood and comprehended, it proves more fascinating than any novel. The world has been kept away from God and from the Bible by the machinations of the Adversary. He has had much to do with the formation of our creed idols. Seeing men breaking away from error, in the Reformation time, and groping after the Truth, Satan presented himself "as an angel of light" and misguided our fathers into the formation of their various creeds. This is corroborated by St. Paul's words, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of them that believe not, lest the glorious light of the goodness of God, as it shines in the face of Jesus Christ our Lord, should shine into their hearts" (II Corinthians iv, 4). The Adversary did not wish us to see with "the eyes of our hearts" the glorious character of our Creator. His love for mankind and His glorious provision for us. He wished, on the contrary, to blind us with prejudice, to turn us away from God and from the Bible. And surely His plan has been measurably successful.

Nevertheless, Satan has gained no real victory, he has in no way hindered the finding of the "elect." Rather, we may assume that these various, blinding influences and stumbling stones have but served to prove, to test the love, loyalty, faith and obedience of the "called and chosen and faithful."

If we have seen why the world is going pleasure-mad, and if we have seen the steps which should be taken to guide the well-intentioned into the ways of the Lord, let us, my beloved hearers, not only be faithful to the Lord's way, but let us lift high the Royal Banner of our God and of our Savior, and "show forth the praises of Him who hath called us out of darkness into His marvelous light."



THE ROOSTER IN THE TUB.

We don't take in rooster washing, but here are pointers whereby birds for show may be made whiter than snow. Provide three tubs, a cake of good white soap, towels, sponge, a small brush, ammonia, plenty of hot and cold soft water and coops bedded with sawdust for drying. Have the room warm, the fowl tame and a surplus of patience on hand, as you and assistant must handle the bird kindly, carefully,



Photo by C. M. Barnitz. IN THE TUB BATH.

quietly and firmly or everybody will get splashed and the feathers be broken and spoiled for show.

Place bird in tub No. 1, about half full of real warm water; keep hand on back and press him down into tub face toward you and soak him thoroughly. Soap him completely, always rubbing with the feathers, ammonia poured on the soapy brush aiding the process and killing the crawlers. Most dirt will be found at oil sack, roots of tail, fluff, thighs, underbody and breast. Wings and tail should be spread out on hand and each large feather scrubbed separately; head, comb, wattles, shanks and feet be washed—the whole bird be done clean to the skin.

After removing as much soap as possible place fowl in tub No. 2 and rinse

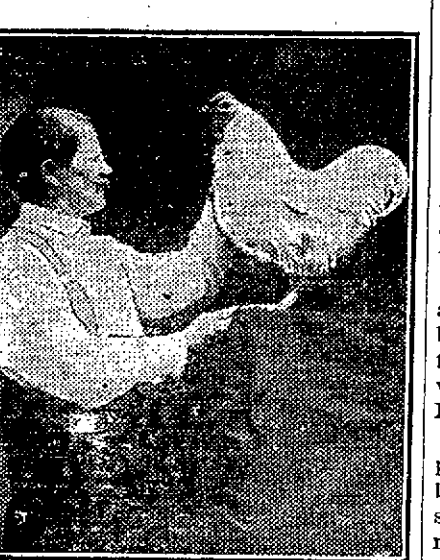


Photo by C. M. Barnitz. CHICKEN CHIROPODY.

well in medium warm water, then convey to tub No. 3 for final rinse in water almost cold.

To get a dead white some use about the same amount of blue as for laundry in last water. Now press water out of plumage, throw bird up and let him flap his wings, set him near fire and remove dirt from nails and scales with a toothpick and place him in clean coop to dry.

A two grain quinine pill prevents cold. Too much heat curls the feathers. A bad rinse means yellow surface and sticky feathers. A room should be gradually tempered down to outside degree before removal. We find one thorough washing two days before show sufficient.

DON'TS.

- Don't expect poultry badly bred to keep well, look well and sell well.
- Don't forget that fine poultry badly packed deteriorates during shipment.
- Don't fail to study market conditions. You may ship when the market is glutted and get little for your stuff.
- Don't forget that late chicks do not catch the early worm and meat food must be substituted for the insects killed by the heat.
- Don't fail to clean the incubators before storing and close all the slides so mice cannot enter and work on the mineral wool lining.
- Don't expect many eggs in late summer. 'Tis then good Biddy quits the nest and seeks a cool spot for a rest and finally drops every feather to don new clothes for wintry weather.
- Don't sell your reputation for a few dollars. Every time a rogue his customer beats the news goes farther that he cheats, and in the end his business goes to wreck, while he gets whacked right in the neck.

WHEN LANGUAGE FAILS.
There is a time when silver tongues, backed by the strongest leather lungs, with adjectives can't hit the spot. They're spoken, but as well be not.
There is a time when anger rash upsets the table, dishes smash, but anger then is as a vapor. To smash a house a little caper.
When is it thus that big words fall, That dictionaries don't avail? When murder even seems so saintly And cuss words thus affect so faintly?
It's when on Sunday after prayer You to your breakfast do repair, In your fair hand take up a rot And it explodes like cannon shot.

Busts on your snowy Sunday shirt, Its rot around on all doth squirt And from the cellar to the loft Smears that rank smell that won't come off.

C. M. BARNITZ.

FACTS FOR WEEPING JERemiaHS.

Certain weeping Jeremiahs have mounted to the top pessimistic poultry perch to prophesy that the poultry business is soon going to be overdone—this in face of the fact that the world is hungry for fresh eggs and chicken and never have poultry products commanded such high prices.

Last year New York alone consumed 33,000 miles of eggs, these 1,410,000,000 eggs selling for as high as 75 cents per dozen when strictly fresh, and still there was demand. In 1910 Paris got away with 20,000 tons of poultry and 21,000 tons of eggs, and the market was short. Last year Germany produced 270,000 tons of poultry and eggs and quit exporting because of scarcity at home, while England has the "high strikes" because she can't produce enough eggs for home consumption and nations on whom she depended have quit exporting. Reciprocity or no reciprocity, Canada is yelling for fresh eggs, and prices there were so much higher last year than in this country that over 1,000,000 eggs were shipped across.

In 1910 225,000,000 dozen more eggs were produced in the United States than in 1900, and the price for A No. 1 was unprecedented.

The egg crop of this country, in proportion to the population, allows each person about one-half an egg per day if all are used for domestic purposes, but a large part of it goes to the arts and the trades, so that each human, if the remainder were divided evenly, would get a mighty small fraction of an egg daily.

New York is the great egg market of the United States. Her per capita consumption is about one egg per day.

To reach that figure all over the country the egg output would have to increase over 50 per cent.

It is estimated at Washington that last year's poultry product reached \$720,000,000. Was that egg you used for nog, that chicken you fed preacher, counted? No.

A strict poultry census would put our poultry crop up over the billion mark. Double that egg crop and no one will get bilious; triple the chickens and preachers and all will yell for more. Our weeping Jeremiahs have forgotten that this is a growing country and will outgrow anything on earth, and that means a permanent, paying market.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

You have often wondered why snakes, cats, hawks and mongooses were classed as sacred animals in ancient Egypt. Simply because they catch rats and mice, the germ distributors and grain destroyers.

Sporty game feathers make the best artificial flies for trout fishing. Jap bantams' sickle feathers cut a swell figure on a lady's hat. The fair one who cackles much should wear white Leghorns to make a good match.

In one year over eighty-eight tons of poultry were seized and condemned by London health authorities. This shows you that the United States is not the only place where these devils that sell rot are getting a hot shot.

The Chinese prefer eggs that are three years old and sell them at a higher price than fresh. When you go to China sample them, but wear a mask and a coat of mail, for they shoot. A clothespin on your nose will come handy.

In some cases as high as twenty dozens of rots and spots are found in a single crate of eggs by professional egg cinders at the big egg warehouses. Think of 240 rots out of 330 eggs, and all generally from carelessness in handling the product.

According to a recent ruling, all Pennsylvania normal schools must give instruction in agriculture and domestic science. As her agricultural adjunct Shippensburg Normal added a pig and an incubator. Rats got all the incubator chicks, but the hog still survives.

People talk of the hen's marvelous fecundity. A Norway rat averages forty-eight young a year. Most of these mature before the year is up, have families of their own, and the sum total reaches as high as 880. That beats the Texas grasshopper and the Jersey skeeter.

Arthur Young, an English poultry writer of 1802, states that in those days turkey raisers considered it a healthy and necessary thing to bathe young turkeys daily. This is on a par with John Bull's idea that little pheasants should have no water except what they get off the dewy grass.

The eggs that reach the market standard reach the critical customer's pocketbook, and if your flock doesn't lay that kind discard the breed for one that fills the need. A man at market with what the people don't want feels as much at home as a woman with a green silk and Merry Widow hat at a church funeral.

6. M. Barnitz.

CONSUMPTION

In the cure of consumption, concentrated, easily digested nourishment is necessary. For 35 years

Scott's Emulsion

has been the standard, world-wide treatment for consumption. All Druggists

Exegesis.
"My dog's nose now is what Mexico has just been."
"How so?"
"He can smell a storm coming up when the sun is shining."
"I don't see the connection."
"Why, isn't his nose a storm scent?"

Resumed Name of First Husband.
Because she did not wish to bear the same name as the second wife of her divorced husband, Mrs. Allene Tew Nichols got permission in New York to resume the name of her first husband.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney and bladder trouble or urinary irregularities. Try them. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Cooking Hint.
Whenever you are baking cookies pin a piece of muslin over the bread board, stretching it tight. Flour the muslin well, and you can roll the dough as soft and thin as you please. A piece of muslin around the rolling pin is another improvement.

A Kid's Interpretation.
Caller—So your sister and her fiancé are very close mouthed over their engagement?
Little Ethel—Close mouthed? You ought to see them together!

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.

Horrible!
One man, doubtless, has been cured of the habit of kissing the young woman who attends to his nails; and she can point to him and say: "See the man-I-cured!"—Kansas City Star.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Pennsylvania Railroad

Personally-Conducted Excursions TO

Niagara Falls

October 11, 1911.

Round-Trip \$9.80 From Bedford Rate

Special Train of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches running via the

Picturesque Susquehanna Valley Route.

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off within limit allowed at Buffalo returning.

Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

Tours to Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, July 19, August 2 and 16.

Like other Lamp Oils as a sunny day is to a cloudy day. Burns clear, full and steady. Burns to very last drop without re-adjusting wick. The best oil made.

Family Favorite

is the oil for you—costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
INDEPENDENT REFINERS
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
[Estate of Harry W. Keyser, late of Mann's Choice, Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.]
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
W. C. KEYSER,
Administrator,
Schellsburg, Pa.
FRANK E. COLVIN, Atty. Sep15-6t
The Gazette \$1.50 a year to all.

COMET 1911 C (BROOKS)

May Now Be Seen Close to Dipper With Naked Eye.

As this comet has become an interesting object in the northwestern sky, and is now quite plainly visible to the naked eye, and easily found, it has been thought that the people of Bedford County might be interested in finding it and watching its course among the stars in its journey toward the sun.

Looking toward the northwest on the evening of the 29th as soon as the stars become visible, the Dipper with its seven bright stars can be easily located. Beyond the handle to the left and a little beyond it will be seen two pairs of stars two magnitudes dimmer than the Dipper stars. They form an irregular four-sided figure approaching in shape an elongated rectangle. The upper left hand "star" of the four is the comet. It can be easily distinguished by its hazy appearance as compared with the stars. The faint suggestion of a tail may be seen pointing upwards.

By watching it from night to night, it will be interesting to note its course among the stars, which will be downwards, toward the sun. By October 3 it will have left the three stars mentioned above, passed the handle of the Dipper and gone on its way towards the point occupied by the sun beneath the horizon. It will reach its perihelion—or point nearest the sun—at midnight of the 27th of October, but before that time will have become invisible in the brightness of the evening twilight.

The designation of the comet 1911 c is in accordance with the usage of astronomers, and tells that it was the third (c) to be discovered in 1911. It was discovered by Prof. W. R. Brooks of Syracuse, N. Y. We are informed that this makes the 26th comet the professor has spied during his patient nightly watching of the skies.

A. Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa.

New Paris

September 27—Mrs. Clark Grazioplene of Johnstown was a guest in our village over Sunday.

Joseph Conner of Windber was visiting relatives in our vicinity last week.

Mrs. John H. Hunter of Irvonia is visiting her daughter of this place, Mrs. W. F. Conley.

Mrs. John Adams of Johnstown is spending a few weeks with friends in our town and vicinity.

J. S. W. Rittenhouse of Keyser, W. Va., was the guest of his brother, Rev. L. B. Rittenhouse, last week.

John N. Davis, wife and daughter, of Bedford, were visitors in our village over Sunday.

Charles Smouse, wife and son, William, of Lutzville, were visiting friends at this place on Sunday.

Rev. I. H. Dean of Runnville has been assigned as pastor of the U. B. Church on New Paris Charge for the coming year.

G. M. McMillen, our energetic hardware man, recently returned home from a two weeks' trip to some of our eastern cities.

The frequent rains have caused the farmers to be very much delayed in the sowing of grain. Potato digging is also at a "stand-still." Fall pasture is excellent, and those who were accustomed to hauling water will be relieved of that job this fall and winter.

The Stove Store

Oil Heaters from \$3.00 to \$9.00.

Single Heat Stoves \$6.00 to \$25.00

Double Heaters \$16.00 to \$40.00

Among them the famous Moore's Double Heaters. No dust, no dirt; will burn the finest coal, has the Ever-lasting Fire Bowl. Ask those who are using one of them. Special prices on Furniture, Carpets, Rugs and Matings.

A visit to our BIG STORE will convince you.

METZGER'S

A Chance to Save Money

¶ We have the largest line of heat stoves in town to select from.

¶ It is a pleasure for us to explain their working merits.

¶ Buy no others till you see ours and get the prices.

BLMYER HDW. CO.

BEDFORD, PA.

OUR MOTTO

Honest goods, Honest prices.

Wanted—Canvassing Agents at once for the sale of "COMPENDIUM of Everyday Wants," the book of general necessity, price \$1.50; also for "The DEVIL'S BRIDE," a wonderful religious allegory, price \$1.00. Either outfit sent postpaid for 10 cents. 50% commission to agents. Big sellers. Address A. B. Kuhlman, Publisher, 136 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Sept. 29-10t.

CHARTER NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Bedford.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Wednesday, the 18th day of October, at 10 o'clock a. m., under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and its supplements, by S. L. Trout, A. Scaletta, S. H. Ickes, H. O. Whetstone and H. M. Diehl for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Keystone Military Band, the character and object of which is the organizing and maintaining a band and the promotion of the study of music in connection therewith, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

D. C. REILEY, Solicitor. Sept. 29-3t.

Sale Register

All persons having sale bills printed at this office get a free notice in the sale register. This is worth several times the price of the bills.

Saturday, September 30, at 1 o'clock p. m., Mrs. Mary E. Gates will sell at her residence, 414 East Penn Street, Bedford, organ, double heater, 4 bedsteads, cot, mattresses, range, desk, dining table and chairs, book case, 2 oil stoves, carpets, matting, queensware, cooking utensils, and many other articles.

At 10 o'clock a. m., on Saturday, October 14, Charles P. Mowry, executor of Susannah B. Mowry, deceased, will sell on the premises, a tract of land in King Township, about 1½ miles northeast of Imber Station, containing about 20½ acres. Hay straw and oats will be sold at the same time.

Thursday, October 26, at 12 o'clock, noon, Miss Ruth J. Moore will sell on the premises, one-half mile north of Chalybeateville, four bedsteads, 4 bureaus, book case and writing desk, 7 stoves, piano, Buffalo incubator, surveyor's outfit, carpet, matting, farm implements, 3 buggies, harness, hay, fodder, corn, oats, Jersey cow, 2 heifers, 4 hogs, chickens, turkeys and ducks.

Rainsburg

September 27—David Koontz and daughter, Miss Edith, of Mansfield, O., are visiting friends here.

Clyde Filler left on Monday for Altoona, where he expects to secure employment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cessna attended the funeral of Mrs. Mahinda Perdew in Bean's Cove on Sunday.

Returning home from the Bedford County fair last Thursday night, D. J. Filler met with a sad accident. The night was intensely dark and one of the horses he was driving stepped off the bridge at Roy Shoemaker's. It was so badly hurt that it died on Saturday. Fortunately, no one in the wagon was injured.

Henry Mahoney, who has been working in Fostoria, O., for the past few months, returned home on Saturday.

Dr. B. H. Mosser, District Superintendent, will preach in the M. E. Church Sunday, October 1, at 10:30 o'clock. Everybody is welcome.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge St. Luke's: Preparatory service, Saturday, 10 a. m.; worship 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School, Sunday, 9 a. m.; Holy Communion, 10 a. m. St. Paul's: Sunday School, 1:30 p. m.; worship, 2:30 p. m. Thursday, October 5, Ladies' Aid. Pleasant Hill: Sunday School, 2 p. m.

E. A. G. Hermann, Pastor.

Pleasantville Evangelical Charge Preaching at Imberton Sunday, October 1, at 10:30 a. m.; at Pine Grove at 7:30 p. m. W. F. Conley, Pastor.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Place your orders for apple barrels with Rinard and Line, Bedford, Pa. Sept. 8-tf.

For Sale—High-grade Estey organ, good as new; cheap. Apply to James S. Davidson, Bedford.

For Sale—Jersey Cow and Black Minorca and Single Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels. Apply to A. J. Otto, Bedford.

For Sale—Double heater that will burn either hard or soft coal. Apply to Mrs. Mary A. Jeffords, Bedford.

\$75 and two silver cups given away at Bedford Bowling Alley in the next 60 days. See conditions at Bowling Alley. A. H. Diehl.

The Best Dry Battery on Earth for gasoline engines, automobiles and gas lighting machines at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

Sulpho-Muro is a perfect and sure cure for colic in horses. Get it at Heckerman's or have it mailed from Ed. D. Heckerman, the druggist.

The best thing in the world for lice in coops, on animals or poultry, and fleas on dogs is Sanax Dip and is sold at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

Wanted—Salesmen to sell our guaranteed Oils and Paints. Experience unnecessary. Extremely profitable offer to right party. The Empire Oil Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale—Christian Church building and property, north of and adjoining Hyndman. Bids for the same should be sent to Samuel B. Carpenter, Mann's Choice, Pa., within thirty days after September 29. 2t

For Sale—Election notices to be posted by the constables of the several districts of the county 20 days before the election. 10c per dozen; by mail 12c. Money should accompany the order. Stamps accepted. Gazette Pub. Co., Bedford, Pa.

For Sale—Three head of mules; team well mated, one weighing 850, the other 950, and one big mule weighing 1,100; also buggy, harness and two wagons. Good reason for selling. Price reasonable to buyer. Call or write. A. Scaletta and Son, Bedford.

Hair dressing in the newest and most becoming fashion, shampooing, manicuring, facial massage and scalp treating for thin and falling hair. New style hair bows made for school girls. Miss Caldwell of Pittsburgh, Pa., can be located at Mrs. T. H. Lyon's, 104 Richard Street.

Agents Wanted—First Class for this and surrounding counties, for the "NEW STANDARD 1910 Census ATLAS of the World." Agents making \$40 to \$60 per week. Best of terms. Also Agents for low-priced, easy selling JUVENILE and HOLIDAY Books. Combination outfit postpaid only 20c. 50% commission to agents. Full particulars free. Address A. B. Kuhlman, Publisher, 136 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill. S29-10t

GENERAL REPAIR WORK

Having opened a shop in the rear of W. S. Reed and Company's office, I am prepared to do general repair work promptly.

WILLIAM R. BORDER

Low Fares to the West

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale every day until October 14, inclusive, at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent.

WANTED

At once. Men to represent us, either locally or traveling. Now is the time to start. Money in the work for the right men. Apply at once and secure territory.

Allen Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y. Sept. 30-4mo.

The Last Big Range Horse Sales of Season

At Miles City, Montana, October 9, 10, 11 and 12, and two days' sale on the 30th and 31st. We will sell at this first sale 2,500 horses, consisting of 1,000 head of good, big broke stuff—big draft bred yearlings and two-year olds, mares with colts, dry mares and geldings and 500 big draft-bred Unbranded Colts. For the last sale we will have 1,000 horses, consisting of all classes. If you want horses come to these sales.

For further particulars write or wire, A. B. Clarke Horse Sales Company, Sept. 29-4t Miles City, Montana.

DIED

ROBINSON—On Friday, September 15, Job M. Robinson died at his home in McKeesport. He was born at Robinsonville, where he served as postmaster for a number of years, and later moved to Everett and from there to McKeesport. The funeral services were held Monday, September 18, and interment was made in Richland Cemetery, McKeesport.

HANKS—On Friday, September 15, Mrs. Matilda Hanks died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Irene Truax, in Brush Creek Township, Fulton County, aged 84 years, 11 months and 19 days. Three daughters and one son, Dr. J. G. Hanks, of Breezewood survive. One sister, Mrs. Emily Jackson, of Buffalo Mills is living.

The Gazette \$1.50 a year to all.

Barnett's Store

THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

We call your attention this week to our elegant line of Oil Cloths and Linoleums. Over one hundred pieces of Potter's Table Oil Cloth in yard and a quarter and yard and a half wide. In heavy floor oil cloths we have forty patterns from which to select. All widths from 36 inches to 2 yards wide. Many have borders, making a pretty finish. In Linoleums we show a strong line of printed and inlaid in both American and foreign make. Also oil cloths for walls, borders, shelves and floor trackers.



Ladies' Coat Suits and Long Coats are coming in every day, and there is no reason why you should delay your purchase until late in the Fall. The prettiest models and best workmanship are always with the first lot received. Come in soon and see what a good suit or coat you can get for \$10 to \$15, or if you want something very extra fine, we have it at \$20 and \$25.

Bedding. Cool nights call for more bed coverings and this store is headquarters for same. We have over 200 pairs Blankets on hand—all weights, colors and prices from 60c to \$10 a pair. HAPS—plain and flowered covers from \$1 up. Sheets, Pillow and Bolster Cases. Loose geese feathers, also made-up feather pillows. Handsome bed spreads with plain and cut corners at prices ranging from \$1 to \$5.

Footwear for the winter is here and we are showing exceedingly good values in all lines. New Banigan and Ball Band Rubbers are in for the season—nothing better made in rubber footwear. All widths, toes and low, medium and high heels.

Corle H. Smith

Apple Buyer,

Packer and Shipper

BEDFORD, PA.

¶ IF you have a crop of Apples, nice fruit, and want to market same to best advantage, Write, Phone or Call and let me tell you how to do it. I have the trade and can handle your whole crop.

J. ROY CESSNA,

He's the Insurance Man, Ridenour Block BEDFORD, - - PA.

George's Creek Big Vein Coal

Place order before cold weather arrives.

Price on application.

Consolidation Coal Co., Cumberland, Md.

ED. BERKHEIMER

AGENT FOR THE Friend's Cove and Urban Mutual Fire Insurance Companies and Ben Franklin Company.

Write me at

ROUTE 2, BEDFORD, PA.

DYEING, CLEANING, ETC.

The Lightning Cleaning Co. is now prepared to do business in the Shuck Building.

Dyeing, cleaning, scouring, pressing and repairing promptly done. Your patronage solicited. Special attention to out-of-town customers. Orders called for and delivered.

L. HEMMELLEN,

General Manager.

The Gazette has the best equipped job printing plant in the county. Come in, tell us what you want and let us show you samples and quote prices. Up-to-date type—every letter perfect.

Special Sale

on One Hundred

Children's School Suits,

sizes 3 to 16, at

\$1.95

STRAUB'S CLOTHING STORE.

Guaranteed Rubber Goods

¶ Syringes, Water Bottles, Nipples, Atomizers, Ice Bags, etc., in fact any article that you want that is made from rubber can be selected from our elegant stock and is sure to give satisfaction. Mail or phone your order and it will receive prompt attention.

JOHN R. DULL, Druggist, BEDFORD, PA.

St. John's Reformed Church

Rally Day in the Sunday School at 9:45. Public calling of the roll. The Rally Spirit will be carried into the service at 11 o'clock, at which time the pastor will preach upon the subject: "A Rally Day with Only Two Absent." Devotional service at 6:45. At 7:30 p. m. J. Albert Beam, M. D., of Philadelphia, recently of China, will tell of his experiences as a doctor in the land of the Dragon. Dr. Beam was the representative of the boys of Mercersburg Academy while he was a missionary in China. The public very cordially invited to all of the above services.

J. Albert Eyer, Pastor.

Gazette "want" ads bring quick results.